P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. D 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 % P.M. New York N.Y.

JUN 27 1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

June 26, 1945
Austria

Dear Peg.

How is everything out side of the rain darling? Fine I hope. Yes I remember how we used to like to ride in the rain and just sit out in front in the car and talk in the rain those were the good old days. Yes I remember the long talks and the kisses for good measure. I would like to give you a big kiss right now to. The beer situation is bad and I do mean bad. I haven't had a bottle of beer for almost a month. Believe it or not. I'll be so out of practice when I get home I'll more than likly get stiff on a few beers. No the kids

(My sister included) are not dumb in anyway. She will have to wait to be an auntie for awhile I am afraid. I don't think there will be any kids until the war is over and I am home for good. What do you think about that honey do you agree? You are not the only one who wishes I were there to pester you darling I want to be there and pester you. That above is in answer to your letter of June 15, Next is the 17th I just got them tonight. I wish your dream about me being stationed in the states for good. I would like nothing better. Not only because I could be near you but because I would not have to go to the C.B.I. I'll

never come back from the C.B.I. like I will from here. My nerves were about to crack under the last artillery bradge and I won't be able to stand anymore of that no fooling. I'll tell you a lot about the skellings I went through when I get home. I can't tell you in any letter about it so I'll wait until I get home. Let me know what you think about going to a hotel for awhile when I get home. It would be nice if we could get a room with a bath attached for more than one reason. I still haven't gotten over my ~~[illegible]~~ longing for the bath tub. Have you darling. Do you still have a lot of white slips and how is the night gown holding up that I

like so well? You know the one I mean the pink silk satin one I got you the one that you thought water would ruin. The one you wore on our wedding night. Have you any new ones since I wrote to Gruber and came over sea? I hope you have darling. What do you think of the idea of a hotel for a few days with the bath attached for a few days while I am home? Write and let me know will you? I like the idea myself that is if you want to. I don't care myself as long as I am with you I don't care where I am. I miss you a lot darling no kidding. I love you more every day darling. I miss you and everything

about you baby. I hope I get home to you soon for good. I know if I go to Japan I'll get shell shock sure as hell but I'll go if they send me and maybe I'll get sent home after they see I can't stand any more shellings. I am not afaird of the Japs and the rifle or machine gun fire at all because the Jerrie had a lot better rifle and machine guns and they didn't scare me one damn bit but the 88s and 120 mortors and 150 mm feild piece s did. I thought I go nuts at Swinefortin the bradge they threw at us there and I all most did at Fuerth. It is a hell of

a feeling that can't be put in to words by me or anyone else. I don't think I could stand to go through another barrage of shell's without me cracking. I hope and pray they don't send me to the C. B.I. no fooling. I give anything to get out of going but, I'll be on the boat if my buddie's are. I won't let them down or let them think I am yellow. If I am ~~order~~ ordered to go I will but I won't want to. Well I guess I'll quit for now and go to bed and dream of you. Good night darling I'll write again tomorrow.

Love & Kisses

Your Loving Husband

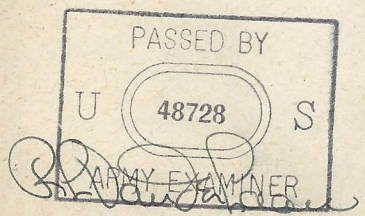
Bill.

over on the other side P.S.

P.S. Do you like my long letters I have been sending? I hope you do because I like to write them.

Pfc. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. L 242 Inf. Regt.
A.P.O. 411 % Postmaster New York N.Y.

Mrs. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.



1/-

March. 25, 1945
Somewhere in
Germany.

Dear Peg.

I have been back in the outfit a ~~bit~~ day and a half. I am as you can see in Germany. Where I can't say and even if I told you you would not know. I spent a night in the Gestapoe headquaters in a small town and I got a German flage I am going to send it home as soon as I can. When you get it ~~and~~ let Mary Lee take it to school with her if she wants to show it off. Keep it until some day we can show it to our kids and say your old man got that in germany in the last.

World war. I had a bad dream last night and I could'nt hardly sleep the rest of the night after gard was over for me. I dreamted you wer going to get rid of me and go away with some other guy. But I went everywhere you went and things happened that happened be for you and I were married and everytime something happened you would see me grining at you. You would get mad but you did not go away or get rid of me. The other guy is the one who was gotten rid of. I hope something like that don't happen while I am over here. Well so much for the dreams. I wish we could go back to the time when we meet and start over don't you? We had a lot of

good times together didn't we. Remember the times we sat on the coal box on the back porch on 59th street? I'll never forget those days and I don't think you will forget those days do you. Remember how we ~~what~~ went to school together and we use to save our lunch money so we could go to the show. Many a time we went to the Ace show together didn't we. Remember that picture we saw Marko-Polo? That was the second picture and the sec time we ~~w~~ went to the show together. There is a lot more about that ~~the~~ show that you and I will never forget. The night I gave you the engagment ring you were so tickled you didn't know what to do. I'll never forget that. I can just close my eyes and see the

things happen just like they did the first time a few years ago. Those are memories to be remembered the times I used to take you for a ride in the Old Graham & remember all that stuff do you? Well I am going to quit for now I'll write again soon as I can.

Love & Kisses
Your Loving Husband
Bill.

Pf.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. I 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 % P.M. New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
411
MAY 31
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

May 29, 1945
Wald Austria

Dear Peg.

In the letter I got from you today you got my letter of May 2nd. I am glad to hear you got a letter from me. Yes darling I sure have been doing some traveling since I saw you last. Yes I saw a lot of things I will want to forget. I guess maybe our kids will get a kick out of the scrap book. that is one reason I am glad I was over here. When our son says to me "Pa where were you in the last war?" I can say "I was way there son with the 42nd Rainbow Division in France + Germany." Maybe Japan befor I am done. I love it not. I think I was lucky to get away in one peice if you ask me. Yes I was glad to free the GI Joes in the box cars in Munich. When we got there we had walked 20 miles or more that day and was about ready to drop until we freed the PWs and that put new pep in us all after we saw the way they were treated. We were aking to find more German ~~s~~ SS troopers then. We took 200 or more gards that were garding the PWs. and that was a good haul I think for just our 2nd platoon to capiture by themself.

CHICAGO ILL. JUN 1945 HOLLYWOOD STA.

that is my platoon as you know. I am proud of every man in my platoon and my Company. they are real fighting men if I ever saw any. Yes darling I would hate to be an SSer and get cauth by this outfit myself. I am glad you have your finger crossed and hoping I won't get sent to Japan. I think you ought to be in charge of it and I know I would be home. But [redacted] when you get mad at me God help me, I know then I would be right in the front fox hole in the Heart of Japan. (HA-HA) that wouldn't be one bit funny though I don't think. I can't help worrying about you darling even with you telling me not to. You don't have to worry about me the Jerries couldn't get me and now I don't think they will, but they found 6 men from another outfit that were missing from their gard post with their throat cut from ear to ear. That won't happen to me though they won't get a chance. I watch my step don't think I don't. Say darling send my sun glasses with my reglular rim less glasses when you send them will you Please. Well I have to quit for now. So-long until next time. Love + kisses

Your loveing Husband
Bill.

Pfc. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. D 242 Inf. Regt.
APO 411 % Postmaster New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
MAR 29
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U 48728 S
ARMY EXAMINER

March 24, 1945
Somewhere in
France.

Dear Peg.

I am at Division headquaters now and I suppose I'll be back with my company in a day or so. If you don't get so many letters in the future it will be because I am in a place where I can't write. You know and understand what I mean. We don't have time for that when we are face to face with the Jerries. Darling I wish I could write a real nice letter to you but, I can't think of a lot of stuff to put in the letter. I have so many other unpleasant things and thoughts on my mind. I still feel the same about you as I ever

CHICAGO ILL. (ENGLEWOOD STATION) APR 12 1945 MISC. DEPT.

March 24, 1945

did and even more so but I just can't put it in to words anymore. I would be glad to give every cent I have to see you for even an hour. I miss you more than ever before. I think of you as much as I can which is all the times when I am not into it with the Jerries. It is hard to write a lot of beautiful things when you are always seeing things so nasty happen and scheming how you are going to kill the Jerry before he get's the chance to do the same for you. If I live to be a 100 I'll never forget the things I have seen and done over here. I will never tell you or anyone else half of the things I saw. The boys over here never talk

March 24, 1945

about the bad things. They all talk about the funny things that happen up there and try to forget the rest. You try to forget it but, it haunts you you can't forget those things. I know. When I was put in the hospital the first time I had night mares. The most horrible things ever thought of happened in those dreams. I dreamt all the things that happened all over again. I would wake up sweating like hell and scared stiff. One night I hollered in my sleep. That happened for two weeks straight befor I quit dreaming of that stuff and started dreaming of home and you. So you see darling it is hard to write nice things to anyone even your my own wife. I mean everything I ever

said but it is hard to write again now. and now with the censors reading the letters it is even harder to put what you ~~can't~~ feel like saying in the letters. You understand don't you. Well so long for now honney I'll write as soon as I can. I hope I can write again soon.

Love & kisses
Your loveing husband
Bill.

P.S. Send me a box when you get time.

Pfc. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. L 242 Inf. Regt.
APO 411 c/o Postmaster New York N.Y.
U.S. ARMY
41
MAR 24
1945
POSTAL SERVICE
AIR 6 MAIL CENTS
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
air mail
Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.
PASSED BY
U.S.
48748
ARMY EXAMINER

March 26, 1945
Somewhere in
Germany.

Dear Peg.

I got a couple of letters from you yesterday and I was glad to hear from you. That was the first letters I got for two weeks. I guess the mail will catch up to me sooner or later. Don't worry if you dont get mail sometimes because sometimes I can't write. We do a lot of moveing and when you are on the go you can't write because you don't have time. When I have time I write you a long letter. I am glad to hear you like the long letter's I wrote you. Did you ever get the $130.00 I sent you?

I hope you did. I am glad you like the book that was made for the rainbow befor I left Gruber. I was not smiling a WAC when the picture was taken. So you think the book was worth it huh. Well after the war and I get home to see it I'll tell you a lot about different things that I can't now. I love you and miss you a lot. In your last letter you said you were worried and asked me if I still loved you. Well when the time comes that I don't I'll tell you so and as for women over here, I haven't seen any I could compair with you. I told you a long time ago befor we got married that if I didn't intend to stick with you I would never marry

you. Well we are married and I am and have been contented with you. I'll never give a second thought of any other women. If I did'nt think you were the one for me to spend the rest of my life with I would never have married you. Don't pay to much attension to some of my letters because some time's I get sore about everything in the world and I write some thing wrong. I hope you are not mad at me and I think you can understand just how I fell. You always did understand me real well ever sence we meet. I like that and admire you for your understanding way's. I hope I can get home soon and get

out of this army and give you all that a husband should give his wife. A home is one of the things you'll get first one that belongs to you to run as you like. Remember when we got married I told you that anything you wanted you would get. Well when I get home you'll get a lot of things that I think I should have gotten you befor. If you feel like getting anything get it we have money in the bank don't be afraid to spend it. You know I used to say there's more where that came from. You don't have to save that money untill I get home. I want you to have anything you want and I don't give a dam for the money. They say you can't

take it with you no how so enjoy it while you can. Well darling I am running out of things to say and it's getting late so I'll close for now. I'll write soon and don't worry about me I'll be "OK".

Love & Kisses

Your loveing Husband

Bill.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. I 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 % Postmaster New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
41
MAR 24
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U
48748
ARMY EXA R

March. 22, 1945
Somewhere in
France.

Dear Peg.

Well honney I am at another Replacement dept and I guess I'll be going back to my out fit soon. I am sorry I can't write more often than I do. I know what my letters mean to you because, yours mean a lot to me. I know you under-stand why I can't write more often. I all ways write as much as I can in one letter be-cause I never know when I will be able to write again. Write and let me know if you like a letter like this or I mail better. I just made up my pack

so in case they come for me to-
day I am ready to go. I just got
off gard this morning and I thought
I would write you a letter while
I had the chance. I dream about
you and I almost every night.
I miss you like nobody's bissuness.
How is everything at the store and
at home? I wish you and I were
setting in the chiar next to the radio
now like we use to. I often think
what you are doing at certain
times during the days. It is 10:00
o clock over here now but back at
home its only 3 o'clock in the morn-
ing. You are sleeping more than
likely. By the time you get up
for work I'll have half a day
shot. As far as a half a day goes
I have a 24 hour a day 7 days a

week. I have a full time job. I'll trade jobs with anyone who wants to trade me. Say did your brother ever say any more about him getting married or was that a lot of bull? Is he still working or did he quit? Did your father's finger ever get well yet? Well honney I think I'll have to quit because my time is short. I am expecting to be called any minute to get going. I wish I was going home instead of where I am headed. Well I'll write again soon so long for now.

Love & Kisses

Your Loveing husband

Bill.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. D 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 % Postmaster New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
411
JUN 2
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

May 31, 1945
Wald Austria

Dear Peg,

Well here it is the end of another month and I am still as far as ever from home. I hope and pray that I get home for good soon. I hope I don't have to go to the Pacific. I dread the thought of going down there no kidding I do. This over here unnerved me for combat. My nerves are all shot. The shells are what done it. I am scared stiff of them anymore. I think one good shelling and I'd go nuts. That is a hell of a feeling to lay there and listen to them wind and scream toward you and wait hope and pray they don't

get you. I have a head ake most of the time anymore and my ears ring or else it is a ringing in my head because I hear it all the time. Oh well maybe it will stop someday I hope. I just got a box sent by you and one from Maw. Thanks I like them a lot. Candy is my weakness I guess that is next to you and you are sweet enough to eat as far as I am concerned. I miss you more every day darling. I hope I get to hold you in my arms again soon honney like I use to. Remember we couldn't sleep right unless we were all cuddled up in each other's arms. Boy what I wouldn't give to sleep that

way tonight and not have some Joe poking me in the ribs at 3 A.M. to go on gard. that would be heaven no kidding. What do you think? I have to go on gard at 12 midnight untill 3 A.M. tonight and the weather is cold and rainy. I wish you were here to rub my back honney it hurts like hell. I and the boys went up over some of these mountains after some S Ser yesterday and I fell a few times I guess that is what did it or maybe just a cold. Well baby I want to get a little sleep befor gard so I'll quit for now. I'll write again soon.

Love & Kisses
Your Loveing Husband
Bill.

Pvt. C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 36981786
Co. A 524 AMP's. 524 Bn. APO 58
c/o Postmaster New York N.Y.

Mrs. C. W. Nicholls Jr.
~~6142 So. Stewart Ave.~~
Chicago, (Ill.) Ill.

N2118

5837 Shields

March 7, 1946
Vienna
Austria

Dear Peg.

Well baby here it is another mailless day again. I am worried sick about you. Then I am worried about the Russins over here. If they start anything I'll never see home again. It looks like the thing is coming to a head right now. In the next 6 mounths one of two things will happen either the Russins will stop screwing around or there will be war. I hate to say it but, thats the way it looks to me. Spain is looking for it two just like Hitler was. When they say to the U.S. to Mind your own Business. Hitler said the same thing once if I am not mistaken

We may never have a chance to live happly together if another war starts. My luck has to run out some time and I already out lived one war so I haven't much chance to out live another one. Here in Vienna we have 122 miles of Russins between us and other U.S. forces. So you can see what would happen to us here. In a few years people would be reading Gen. Clark's last stand against the Russins in Vienna. Those Basters shoot at our planes and at us too on the street at night every once in awhile. I got shot at awhile back my self so I know it is true.

over.

I got to go now so good by for now.

Love & Kisses

~~God~~ Your Loving

Husband Bill.

Pfc Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 36981784
Co. A 524 M.P. Bn. APO 58
c/o Postmaster New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE
1946
MAR 9
58
A.P.O.

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
~~6142 So. Stewart Ave.~~
Chicago (21) Ill.

N2118

5837 Shields

March 8, 1946
Vienna
Austria

Dear Peg.

Well darling here it is another day and still no mail. I think the mail clerk is goofing off here and all along the line. He went around all day doing nothing until late this afternoon and yet no mail. It is late now and I don't think I'll get any mail today. I give anything to get just one little letter from you. I am lonesome as can be. I was listening to the radio and the damned thing went dead just as a good Mistrey came on. Do you still listen to all the things on the ~~radio~~ that you and I used to? I wish that I was

home tonight to lesten to all the stuff
laying in your arms on the couch
in the front room. Those were the
days when I could wear what I
wanted, go where I wanted and do
what I wanted to do. Well it won't
be long until I can do it again
either. Just about 2 more months
and I'll back home. You don't
know just how much home means
to you until you leave and think
maybe you'll never see it again or
any one at home either. Did you
and Mom go to the shower on
Mary Shaklein? Have you ever
looked around for a bedroom
set or have you bought one yet?
Darling I am slowly going nuts
here worrying about you and why

don't get at least one letter from you. I hope things get straightened out soon or I'll be a wreck. I hope you are writting to me or let me know why not. The worse thing in the world is waitting, not knowing, or hearing from you. I can't understand how I get the folks mail and not yours. I get a sick felling inside everytime I think that you may not want me anymore and you don't want to write. Please for God sake let me know whats going on befor I start talking to my self or worse. I'll have to say good night for now as I have to get ready for a big jeep instection.

Love & Kisses
Your Loving Husband
Bill

Pvt. C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. L 242 Inf. Regt.
APO 411 % Postmaster New York N.Y.

U.S. 411 JUL 9 1945 POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE 6¢ VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

July 6, 1945
Austria

Dear Peg.

I am moving again monday or tuesday for sure. Where I don't know for sure. I heard a lot of rounors but I don't believe any of them. If you believe all you hear you would go nut around here. When we leave here the French are taking our place. French Moroco troops (Nigers) are go. to stay here and the people don't like it at all. Well I don't blame them at all I wouldn't care for them myself. The Austrian people treat us better than the Germans did by far. If we weren't so dam far back in the hills or mountains and could see

something flat for a change it wouldn't be so bad. I give a lot to be back in Chicago for good. I haven't got a letter for two day so I guess I'll get 36 of them all at once like always. They mess up the mail some thing awful over here both in coming and out going mail. I guess maybe I am a dope but some times I miss the days when I was dogdeing shells and gun fire of all kinds, but then when I stop and think I am glad I am not in it again. I get feeling mean and feel like I'd like to shoot up the whole town just to break the monotony. I miss you baby a lot and love you more every day. Well good by for now. Love & Kisses

Yours Loving Husband
Bill

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 36981786
Co. D 242 Inf. Regt. APO. 411 % Post-
master New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
411
JUN 28
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

Austria
June 22, 1945

Dear Peg.

Well we just made another sweep of the mountains for 55 ~~troopers~~ and boy am I tired. There is no road going up there and it is almost straight up. It was rough. You won't have to worry about me and any Jerry getting me. I am no sucker and I don't trust any of them. So don't worry about me. Well I just heard that we (the 42nd) are in the army of occupation. I will let you know for sure as soon as I find out if it is true. I'll find out today sometime, I hope. Yes that Dachau was a hell on earth, I know because I saw what you read and

avenue W. Nicholls Jr. 36481786.
Co. D 242 Inf. Regt. APO 411.
% Postmaster New York N.Y.

JUL 18 1945

U.S. POSTAGE 6¢ VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago (21) Ill.

July. 18, 1945
Salzsburd
Austria

Dear Peg.

I got a very welcomed letter from you today. It is dated July 9, 1945. It only took 9 days to get here but the mail befor that all came at once and then for 4 days I didn't get a thing. I worry when I don't get one for a day or so. I guess I am just an old worry wort at heart.

I am glad you write every
day because then I know
you are thinking of me
everyday. I am glad you
like the long letters I write.
I don't write long ones all
the time but I try darling.
I am glad you got 3 letter
from me today because I
know what they mean
to you because they mean
plenty to me. I thought you
would understand what
I mean in my letters.
You always are so under-

standing anyway. You are the best and the easyest wife to understand and get along with I ever had. (HA HA) As if I had a lot of wives. I got the only one I want right now. Yes I love you more all the time but, I would love you even more if I were home with you. Darling I got the paper sent first class mail but not the pictures. I am glad you won't mind me staying close to you when I get home. You will be able

to say Bill and I'll be at all
times close enough to say
yes darling. That how close
I'll stick. Darling beer isn't
only scarce, it's extinct there
just isn't any to be had in
this Division at least. I do
agree with you that this
is the "Lost 42 Division" we
get screwed all the time.
You don't need to worry about
me getting drunk the first
or last night I am home
this time. Darling it is up
to you when we go to the

hotel. I don't care when we go as long as we do go. It can be the first night as far as I am concerned. You let me know when you think we should go and I'll approve or disapprove. Is that O.K with you? The hotel room will have to have a bath attached or it won't be for me and you. I think we can get one with a bath attached alright. You can find out befor I get home by look-ing in the want ads or

we can go together and look for one. I am glad you still have some white slips and that the night gowns will still serve the purpose, but buy some new ones if you see some good ones. What I mean by good ones is thin, slicky satin and the one should be white and the second one black. I don't give a shit how much you spend so get anything you feel like getting. Honey even if you don't

wear a night gown you
won't get cold that for sure
with me around, but I
love nice night gowns on
your beautifuly shaped
body. I will be after you
worse than ever befor
this time when I get
home. I hope you won't
mind. I'll let you know
as soon as I get the
box with the camera
in it. I hope it don't get
broke. I hope your
pictures get here soon

honey & miss you so much that it hurts deep down inside and I get it so bad that I feel like I could cry. Your picture will help a lot darling. I'll sit and look at you all day long when it gets here. I'll show the boys the most beautiful wife in the world and if they disagree I'll shoot them all so help me, Well good night darling. Love & Kisses

Your Loveing Husband
Bill

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. I 242 Inf. Regt.
A.P.O. 411 % P.M. New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
1 11
27
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave
Chicago, (21) Ill.

May 23, 1945
Wald Austria

Dear Peg.

I am sorry I didnt get a chance to write sooner but, I was kind of busy. Darling here is a littel poem for you.

A Dougaboys Dream.

I

I'll be home in 4 years
littel darling.
Just 4 more years that I must go.
So keep all the home fires
burining.
In 4 more year's I'll be re-
turning

II

Tho we are miles and oceans
from each other.
My thots keep driffing back
to home, my dad. sister & mother.
Now in your prayers tonite
please remember me.
For each night I always
think of thee.

III

Now I'm in a lonley distant
forign land.
I'll do the best I can for
old uncle Sam.
Where ever I go I'll always do
my part.
But you folks back home will

always have my heart.

IV

Now as I scan the battel torn horizon.
A light in the distante I can see.

And in that light I see your smiling face's

Face's that mean the world to me.

V

Now tonight it is raining dark & dreary.
And I'm so sad, hungrey, and weary.
But I'll dream the same dream again tonight.

Of the when the world will
shine with freedome a light.

The End

The dougaboys dream was
written and made up by
a buddie of mine maned
P.F.C. Luis Warren 42nd Div
242 Inf. Regt. Co. L. second platoon.

I don't know what or how some
guys can think them up do
you? I wish I could.
The weather has been bad around
here the past 3 or 4 days rain, cold,
and windy.
I would give any thing in the wolf
to be home with you darling I miss
you somthing awful. I dream of you
Every night and think about you all

day long. By the way we are in the 3rd army now. I hope this one don't go the C.B.I. way home. I am sorry I can't send more flag's home and a Jerrey stiff for Richard. I could have if the U.S. army post office would allow it have sent a lot of dead Krouts home to little Richard. What the hell did he want with a dead soure Krout eater anyway. Boy what a kid won't think of. I am glad you folks at home had a good time on V.E. day because We didn't here because we didn't believe it when we heard it and we didn't have a thing to drink. I wish I were home with you when V.E. day was announced. I would have had some beer and we would have got feeling good and

loved each other all over the place.
You know darling in spite of the fact
that you and I have been married two
years and 4 months I still love
you. (HA HA) I guess I'll never get
tired of you honney but I wish the
army would let me get home and
try to get tired of you. If they waited
for me to get tired of you before I
came back to the army they would
wait till hell forze clear over. Dar-
ling if there is a here after I hope
we go there together and stay to
gether always. I know when
I get out of the army I never let any-
thing get me away from you again.
I hope you and Mac didn't get to drunk
on that wiskey. You really didn't get
as drunk as you did at Kline party
I hope because someone had to take

care of you at Klien's party and that was me! Who did this time? is what I am thinking about. I am jelous as they come you know. If I ever found you double crossing me I don't know just what I would do? But I do know it would not be nice. I know you won't but I worry any how. I just can't help it. At least you know that I won't go messing around with the women here because I can't talk there lingo and if the army see you messing with the people it cost $65. fine. Well it is time for chow so I'll write again later.

Love and kisses
Your Loveing Husband
Bill.

PFC Clarence W. Nicholls,Jr, 36981786
Co.A524 MP Bn.AP058
%Postmaster New York N.Y.

Mrs.C.W.Nicholls,Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago,(21)Ill.

N2118

5827 Shields

March 1, 1946
Vienna
Austria

Dear Peg.

Well darling another day and still no mail from you. I wish I could get just one letter from you today. It is to late to get one today by now the PX is closed but, maybe tomorrow I'll get one, I hope. Honney I have been getting letters from Mom & Dad pretty good and get nothing from you. What is wrong? Are you mad at me? Are you getting my mail? Next time the folks write have them say you are getting my mail or you aren't getting it because ther

letters seem to get here "OK"
and pretty quick to. Are
you still writting every day?
Darling don't get mad at me for
writting this letter Please but
try to understand it. I have had
no letter from you sence some
time in Jan, but I have been
getting letters from the folks
in there letters they haven't said
anything about you being sick
or not living there anymore or
anything else. So I am worried
about you. I know I am wrong
but, I just can't help thinking
that maybe you aren't writting
to me anymore or I would
get at least one letter a month any
way. Don't you think? So all I can
think is that you aren't writting
to me. Then that leaves the question

of Why aren't you writting?
are you sick? Not very probable
or Mon + Dad would say so in
thier letters. So what other reasons
are left? No time? Well for two
or three days I could say yes but
for a mounth? No deffinatly not.
Dont want to write? Maybe??
If so why not? Mad at me?
What for? Another man in the
picture?? I hope not, but I don't
know. Do I? I saw the same thing
happen to so many of the other men
that I can't help but worry and think
maybe there is. After all I have been
gone for a long time haven't
I? Maybe you did find some
one else, I don't know and I can't
stand it any longer not hearing
or knowing what is wrong.
What ever it is write and tell
me Please befor I go nuts

altogether. What gets me is I can't think that of you but, then what else is there for me to think? If you have got some one else I'll never want any thing to do with any other women. Why? well I actually worship you like a god all of my own. Why? because you are different from all the rest of the women. When all the other guys didn't get any mail I all way s did and they would say boy you are lucky to have a wife like her that write s every day. Yes I was so proud of you then. But, now all the other guys get letters but I don't and they kid me about it and that makes me so mad I could kill them all. Well darling now you know just what is worrying me and why and I hope you understand I am not saying

you have another man or you aren't writting to me. I want you to know I love you as much as ever befor and always will even if what is in this letter is true. I want you to let me know about that as soon as you can. Please so I can sleep right and eat right and quit drinking myself to death. I drink to damned much but, do it so I won't think things I hope are not true. Please write and put me straight on these things darling. I got to quit now or I'll go nuts. I am going out for a walk and then I hope I can sleep when I get back.

Love & Kisses
Your Loving Husband
Bill.

P.F.C. Lawrence W. Nicholls Jr. 36981786
Co. A. 524 M.P. Battlion APO 58
% Postmaster New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE
58
JAN
31
1940
U.S. A.P.O.

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
AIR MAIL

Mrs. L.W. Nicholls
6142 So. Stewart ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

Jan. 29, 1946

Vienna

Austria

Dear Leg.

Well here I am again darling on gard as usal. I hope I don't have to drive anywhere till I finnish this letter. I still have not gotten a letter from you. The mail is slow or lost I don't know which. It is hard for me to write when I don't get mail here because it is the same everyday here. I get up go to work come back and go to sleep. At home in the U.S. there is always something to write about. Well I just saw something that makes my old heart feel good. What? Why Brand New Rookies

fresh from the U.S.A. believe it or not. Oh what bunch of suckers they are. They are right on the ball. If a M.P. or officer looks at them they jump. They can't get over us telling officers and sargents to go to hell. Well after awhile they'll get that way to. I had my fortune told last night but, I didn't learn much. He said, "You have a very fateful women waiting for you at home. (as if I didn't know that) He said, "You are also going home sooner than you think, mybe in a mounth". That I hope is true but, I douth it. I do know it won't be long until I get home for good. June at the latest I think

I wish I could be home sooner. I miss you more as time goes on. I love you darling more than any thing else in the world. I'd give anything in the world to be home with you right now. I love you to death. You know darling I want you so bad I'd fight another war just to get back to you quicker. I have all planed what I want to say when I see you, but I'll bet I don't say a dam thing when I get there. I'll just get you in my arms and forget I ever know how to talk. Just like last time I came home. Well so long for now darling

Love & Kisses
Your Loving Husband
Bill

Pvt. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 36981786
Co. C 148th B.N. 90th Regt. S.R.T.C.
Camp Hood Texas.

CAMP HOOD, TEXAS
SEP 11
11:30 AM
1944

Free

Mrs C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So Stewart Ave.
Chicago (21), Ill.

Sept. 9, 1944

Dear Peg.

I am pulling out in a few minutes for a 15 mild march and two weeks bivouac. I would like for you to send me as much pineapple & juices that you can and send some canel meat because I and the boys won't get to much to eat on bivouac. But if you send me that stuff and I hope you will, I won't go hungrey. Please send it as soon as poisible. Don't send anything after 20th of Sept. because I won't need it then because I will be back from bivouac on 23rd. Then I spend one week in camp and then I'll be on my way home. Boy will I be glad to be home. I will eat, drink, and you know all the time I am home. Do you care?

over.

I love you and miss you as
much if not more than last time
I wrote to you. I get sad and sick
and down in the dumps when
I think of being home with you and how
we used to be with each other all
the time. I must stop now
because we leave at 0215 and
it's 0:200 (2:00 o'clock AM.) so good by for
now.

Love & kisses
your loving husband
Bill.

Pvt. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 36981786
Co. C. 148th Bn. 90th Regt. S.R.T.C.
Camp Hood Texas.

HOOD, TEXAS
1944

Free

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

Sept. 17, 1944

Dear Peg.

Well honey I will be home soon now. Only two weeks more and I am thru here. The sunday after next I will be on a train headed for home & hope. I will be home on Tuesday some time or Wenesday at the latest. I still have my front door key so I can sneak in and surprise you. I don't know for shure if will get out of here sunday or not but all the other gang 147 & 148th left so I guess I will to. Boy will I be glad to get home to you honey. I had a swell

dream last night about you and I. I did not want to wake up this morning for breakfast but when the corpel woke me I had a pain in my back and I could not go back to sleep. I did not care if I never woke up again because I was happy and it was wonderful to be with you in your arms and kiss you. One officer said that it was planed for us to go over to the german theather of war and another said we would probly go to Japan. I hope we go to germany instead. I don't want the jungle fighting or the japs. All I want is you and a job with a car and then the hell with everyone and

everything I will be happy and won't want anything more. You and I did not want this damned war but, we got it and it has got me. All we can do is wait and hope & come out of it o.k. The way it is put up to us and told and what I see of the thing if we fight and charge and do as we are told we may have one in one hundred chances of not getting killed. I hope they send me over and get it over with after my 10 day leave. That way I will either get killed or wound and sent home or get the damn thing finished and come home. This Army is a lot of shit to me. We never a

chance to get enough to eat or sleep. Always on the run every day. If we were doing something interesting or learning something it would not be bad, but when you were on the go 12 hours and they call you out for the sargent to tell you some dam silly ass hoking thing that has not one dam thing to do with what we are here for and you got loads of work, like washing, clean your rifel, shave, shower, and scrub your floor around your bed, you get so you would like to go over sear. To get killed or kill everyone over there or kill him. (the sargents) You allmost

go nuts here no shit about it. Our caption and major said that we covered between 1,800 and 1,900 miles or we would by the time we get out of here. So far I wore out a lot of shoes and feet to. I don't know how long I can stand it befor I go nuts, but I hope it's over soon or I will go nuts as a fruit cake. I would like to see your brother go through what I have. I'll bet he wouldn't quit the job the army gives you. He couldn't take it I don't think. The only thing that keeps me going is you and I really mean it no fooling I do. I

love you so much if any
thing happened to you, I dont
know what I would do. There
is something about you that I love
so much but I don't know just
which wonderful thing it is. I
have seen lots of girls and not
one has come near comparing
with you. I guess I just love
you blindly and lovelessly and
I hope I never have reason
to be any different. I hope
you feel that way about
me and I think you do.
Dont you? I wish there was
some way I could show
you how much I love you.
I wish I could put it in
words but I can't find

the words to describe it. I wish I could though. Did I show it at home or did I? If I didn't it's because I am just a squirly jerk. Maybe I didn't show it but I can help it I guess I am funny in my ways but don't every think I don't love you because if I didn't I would not have married you. When the Rev. said for better or worse (you get jipted) until death do we part I said I do and meant it or I wouldn't have said it. That's the way it will be on my part as long as you want me. Well I

guess I will quit now bfor I bore you to death with my letters. Can you make head or tail of them?

Love and Kisses
your loving husband
Bill.

P.S. This will be the last time I'll get to write this week. I think. If I get time I will write as much and as often as I can. Night work all week so mail going in but we will get ours. If I write I'll get the cook to take it in for me.

Love Bill.

Pvt. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 36981786
Co. C 148th B.N. 90th Regt. S.R.T.C.
Camp Hood Texas.

HOOD, TEXAS
SEP 11
10-AM
1944

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

Sept. 13, 1944

Dear Peg.

Last night I wrote you a letter saying I was going on a 15 mile march to our bivouac area. Well I made it. I just got there putting up my tent and dug a fox hole and comaflodged it. We don't start Tech & Killer's College till tomorrow morning. But then the fun starts. We have 1 week of that and one of problems then one week in camp and we go home. Boy I can't wait to get there. Will you send me stuff the meat & juice & whatever

eles you think I would like? The Canned Fruit juice and other things you sent I have recivied. Thank you. I keep forgeting to say I got the money you sent. So thanks for that. Please don't forget to send some canned lunch meat & pineapple whole & juice because I am starved and will be until I get your box. We don't get enough to stop or hunger so Please don't forget to send it soon. Don't send any thing after 23 except letters, because I will leave the end off the next week

and I don't want to carry anything unless I have to. I don't want any extra weight to slow me down on my way home. I love you Sonney and love you more every time I write and more every day. I better quit now so I can give this to the mail man when he comes out with our mail. or it will take a day longer for you to get it.

Love & kisses
your loving husband
Bill.

Pvt. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 31796
Co. C 148th B.N. 90th Regt. S.R.T.C.
camp Hood Texas.

HOOD, TEXAS
SEP
10-AM
1944

Free

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave,
Chicago, Ill.

Sept. 15, 1944
Friday.

Dear Peg

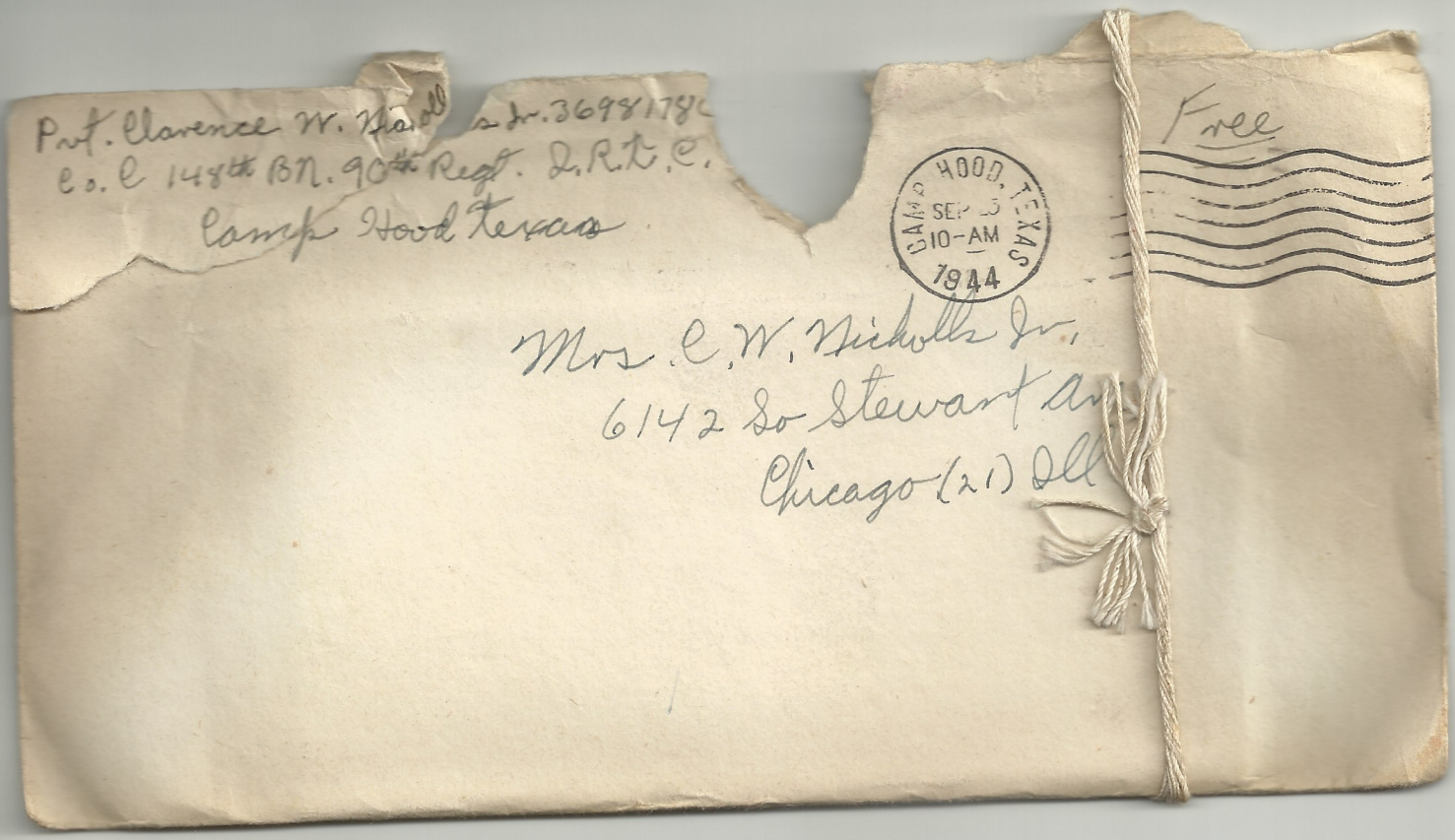
Well twommarrow marks off the first week of Killer's Collage. It was tough to and I don't mean maybe. Monday closes combat in the moring and mines in the afternoon. Tuesday Boobie traps & explovies (T.N.T. nightroglision Dinamight). Wenesday attacking pill boxes in the moring and village fighting in the afternoon. Thursday in the moring infiltration under meching gun fire and in the afternoon the bayonet assult course & hand grandades this moring gas attacks incenderies (Booms) and

This afternoon we got off because, tonight we go thru the Infiltration course & go dig up mines and disarm mines & Booby traps. One slip and I won't be home because all the things we used here are real live high explovise. We use live ammo and we play for keeps. I guess I will have to quit soon because the officers are coming to inspect our rifles I got the box and I have eat it all. I ate the pineapple juice the same night I got the box the cookies I ate the same night & the Corned Beef.

It's all gone now and I am still hungry. Well I must stop now so I will tell you how I love you and that is more than anyone in the world. I will try to write again soon.

Love & kisses
your loving husband
Bill

P.S. Two men were killed from our company so far, I don't think I will get hurt or I hope not.


Pvt. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 36981784
Co. C 148th BN. 90th Regt. D.R.T.C.
Camp Hood Texas

CAMP HOOD, TEXAS
SEP 3
10-AM
1944

Free

Mrs. C. W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So Stewart Ave
Chicago (21) Ill

Sept. 24, 1944

Dear Peg.

Well I am back at camp today and I did make the march in. We marched 24 miles in 6½ hours flat. Included in that 6½ hours 45 minutes for stops & Rest. Ten minutes an hour for Rest and 15 minutes for Rest every 10 miles. We did not get all the Rest we were should have got though. We got 5 min an hr. and 10 min for 10 miles. You can see how fast we were going cant you. We did that with a full field pack, entrenching tool, steel helmet gas mask, and rifle. that was heavie to no shit. (75 or 80 lbs.) I thought I ~~[illegible]~~ would not last the 24 miles, but I did. When we got in I had 4 blisters

on my feet and my legs were stiff and numb. When I took my pack off when we got back in front of the barracks I could not stand up. As the pack hit the ground at the same time. I could not walk for about 15 or 20 min and my buddies helped me up stairs to my bunk (bed). I don't remember a thing from then until I woke up this morning. If some one would have said my feet were cut off, I would have believed it because I could not feel them. When I swung my feet off the bed they came to life quick and boy did they hurt, I could not stand until I got my shoes on for support. All that kept me going

was you and the way you ask me in your letter and said, "Darling you must make that last march so you can come home soon." If it was not for that I would not have stayed in line. My feet & legs were killing me with all that weight + speed and up and down hills all the way. Well so much for that. Well honey I will be home soon now. I hope. Will you be glad to see me? Tell the folks not to write after the 27th of sept. that is because I don't want the mail to get here after I am gone. If you write after the 27th it wont get here before I leave. So don't write or send

anything to me after the 27th. I am sending home my watch & a gift for you mom & Mary Lee I will get something for pa and bring it with me So watch for it. Well I am dead tired so please excuse me for not writing more. Tell the folks I'll write as soon as I can maybe I won't get to write to you again because we take all kinds of tests and get papers & turn in thing and get things and inspection is every day. Well so long for now

Love & kisses
your loveing husband
Bill.

Pvt. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 36981786
Co. C. 148th Bn. 90th Regt. S.R.T.C.
Camp Hood Texas.

CAMP HOOD TEXAS
SEP 2
10-AM
1944

Free

Mrs. C. W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

Sept. 28th, 1944

Dear Peg.

I have a littel time off so I will write one more letter to you before I come home to see you and hold you in my arms. I wont want to let go ever. Will you want me to. I go to sleep every time I get a chance because, I dream beautyful dreams about you and I. I am more happy when I sleep than any other time. I hope when the time comes for us to die, we both die together in each others arms and go on in a dream or whatever comes after together and spend

ever last peace and happiness together for ever and ever don't you. I hope you love me enough to overlook the fact that I want you to die when I do. I want to die when you do because there would not be any thing left in this world for me to keep going for. I hope you will not think I am nuts for writting stuff like that, but I love you more than I could ever tell you or put in words. I hope you don't find me any different than when I left, but I feel and act diffrent I can feel it, but hope no-

one elses will notice it. The heat & trainning almost drives us nuts. I have the heat rash so bad & can't hardly sleep and calouses, blisters and corns so bad it is not even funney. I have some kind of big bumps on my feet and ankels that swell up and hurt like hell and break open and puss drain out for several days. It almost goes away and then it starts all over again. I went to the doc. and if they know what it is they won't tell me. I have had this since aug. 24.

Maybe I can get rid of it while I am home, I hope. Maybe not walking so much it may dry up and go away. I am glad to hear you still want me to rent a car when I am home because I have not rode in a car for a long time until last night when my buddie and I rented a cab to get to town to buy some thing's for our uniform that we wont get from the army. The junk cost like hell to no shit. The screw a solder down here right's left. These

Texans are loose to us. they hate northerner like poison. The feeling is the same as far as I am concerned. The only ones that treat us like humans are other northerner that are here to sell one of the Boys. Well so much for that kind of shit. I actuly hate civilains now. Why? I don't know. I better stop writting now or I'll blow my top and I might write more than I should. You and the folks would not believe me any way if I told you what goes on around here. So

I'll not say any more.
I won't write again no
till I get home because
if I did I would probly
be long to get it myself.
So good by for now. I'll
see you soon.

Love and kisses
your loving husband
Bill.

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

Pfc. CLARENCE W. NICHOLLS JR.

36981786 Co. I 242 INF. REGT.

A.P.O. 17798 % POSTMASTER NEW YORK N.Y.

U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE FEB 15 1945

AIR 6 MAIL CENTS UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

VIA AIR MAIL

PASSED BY U 10522 S ARMY EXAMINER

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

1st Lt E.S. Sinclair

Feb. 13, 1945
Somewhere in
France.

Dear Peg.

I have gotten 3 boxes of yours and 1 of mom's so far. Thanks a lot for the candy and all the other things. I got the money orders your folks sent. Thank them for me will you? I have not enough time to write to you and the folks as much as I should so you thank your folks for me please. Thank you for the money you sent me. I know you meant for me to have a

good time on the money but, I cant enjoy myself over here and I think I'll send it home as soon as I can for you to put away until I can go out with you and spend it. the money your sister sent never got here yet. I can have a good time on the letters I get from you and the folks. I got all of Dec. and part of Jan's mail while I was in the hospital. that's a real moral boost. I am at a replacement Depot now waiting to go back to my company. I'll be back

with the same bunch I came over with. A saying in our div. is "once a rainbow man always a rainbow man." You wanted to know were I have been over here. Well I can't tell were I am but I can tell were I have been. I have been in Marselle's, Strasbough and a place called Haganau and I was at Hatton and Sarrsbough. If you see one French town you have seen them all. I was at a lot of littel towns I can't remember. I have been

4

On the front line since Dec. [redacted] I went on line at Strasbough in pill boxes but, we did not stay there long my squad drew the out post or lissening post. the squad leader said he wanted 5 volonteers and I was one of them. Six of us started out but only three got there. I was one of the three that escaped the Jerry's mechine gun and manned the out post. You know the out post was right on the edge of the Rine river and I could hear the Jerrys talking, couffing and driving trucks around. I had a good Xmas eve didn't I. I was never so dam glad to get out of

a place in my life and I don't mean maybe. I am tired now and can't stay awake so I'll quit and start again tomorrow. Feb. 14, 1945 Well here I am again. I have some poems that I am sending to you. They are good ones. I lost my eye glasses and can't get any from the army because the doc. said my eyes aren't bad enough. The army has not all kinds of lenzes the weakest is 1.25 and my eyes .75 .75 The Major (the one that looked at my eyes) said I should have glasses and he sent me to the eye doctor and gave me a precription for

for glasses, but I have to send it to you and have you get them and send them to me. I'll send it in this letter. You can go to Elgin or anywhere and get the Priscription filled. The major said the kind he prescriped are the best for a combat infantry man so tell Dr. Elgin you would like him to make me a pair if he can get the stuff, if not have a pair made as close to what the Major prescribed as possible. Send them to me as soon as you can, so I can see the Jerries better.

You see honney the kind of glass the major recommened has no reflection or very little and they are good at night no light will bother my sight. Here is a copy of the form in case the one I put in the letter gets lost.

Recommend: tillyer, Cruxite "A", in an American optical Co.

Frame ~~#EE 711-5P~~ #EF 711-5P

Rx

RT. -0.25 SPh. -.75 CYL. AXIS. 180

LT. -0.25 SPh. -.75 CYL. AXIS. 170

ADDITIONAL "HAS VERTICAL ORTHO & ESO 1 DELTA

P.D. 63 BRIDGE 20

EYE SIZE 42P3 TEMPLE 6½ inches CC

Well darling I am running out of things to say and I want to get this letter in the mail as soon as I can so I think I better quit soon. I am in the seventh army in case you want to know. I miss you more than ever darling. If it weren't for you I would not have anything to keep going for and fighting to end it and get back to my sweet little wife. I dream of you all most every time I sleep. That is if I sleep more than 1 or 2 hours at a time and when you are on the line you sleep 1 or 2 hours and then your buddie sleeps while you keep one your toes. You get about 5 or 6 hours sleep a night if the

Jerrie don't start anything
befor moving. I love you
more than anything in the world
and I hope that I'll be home soon
to stay. If you think you had
a hard time getting me to go
out of the house befor I left for
the army just wait till I get
home this time. I never want
to go any where. I have seen
enough of our ~~and~~ country
and others to last a life time
All I want to do is go to work
and come home and spend
an evening with you, quiet
and peaceful like instead
of running around. I hope you
won't mind. Well I guess I'll
quit for now. I'll write again soon.

Love & kisses
Your loveing husband
Bill.

AFTER FIVE DAYS, RETURN TO

Pfc. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 36991786
Co. L 242 Inf. Regt. APO. 411
% Postmaster New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
411
MAY 10
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U 48728 S
ARMY EXAMINER

May 6, 1945
Somewhere In
Germany.

Dear Peg.

Well honney I guess it is allover here in Germany. The Jerries are giveing up to beat hell. They all quit when Hitler died. They come down the roads and out of the hills. and give up by the Regt and Division. We just motion to the rear and they go back and someone heards them in to a barn or feild and gards them. You could not chase them away after they give up. All I am worrying about now is the Japs. I hope they don't send me to the Jap front. I don't want no more of this war stuff. My nerves are all shot. I jump if anyone makes a bang with a rifel or any loud noise. The shells over here have shot my nerves all to hell. I hope I don't have to go to the Jap front no kidding. Well so much of the war and stuff for now. I got a box of barley from you today. thanks a lot honey Darling. I like them a lot you know. Remember how you and I (mostly me) would eat them in bed. Well if I were home now I would not eat them if you and I were in bed. You know I can't talk and eat barley bars too. (HAHA) I would give a million to be home with

you. I miss you a lot honney more and more ever day. I dream about you a lot and I wish I could sleep more than a few hours. Everytime I get a good dream and really started to enjoy myself they wake me up for gard or some dam thing. I wish this whole dam thing was over so I could come home for good. I'll never want to go away any longer than to go to work and come home. I never missed home so much befor as I do now. I am sorry to hear you folks lost blackie but the people kids want him as much as Mary Lee does and it is the best thing to do anyhow. I want to get a big dog when we get a home of our own. Well we just got the news the war is over at noon today or at least no more resistance or fighting. I am glad the dam thing is over. I wish you were here now because I feel like hell right now. I am mader than hell right now. I would fell better if you were here. Remember how I used to tell you all my troubles and you would tell me to and we would make each other fell better after talking it over. You can't beat the army no how. They got you coming and going. We have a regulation covering every dam litle thing. They tell you when were and how to do everything. Just like as if we had no brain of our own. That gets me mader every day. It's

is deffanatly the skitts and I don't mean maybe. We can't talk to a person over here, can't go near them or have anything to do with them. We get paid and we can't spend it or buy anything with the money. If you get cauth near a German regardless of why you are there you get fined 65 bucks. Who is the prisoner's we? or they? I don't want anything to do with the Germans as friends but you can't ask for information or a dam thing. You read the book the moon is Down by Jhon Stinebeck didn't you? Well remember when the mayor said, "the flys have conqured the fly paper." Well that's us all over. We took the ~~coal~~ country and now we are stuck with it. Dont take this letter to much to heart honney because right now I am burned up and I am trying to do like we used to do. I mean tell each other our trouble's. I get sick and tired of everything just like I used to back home. It don't last long but while I fell this way I fell meaner than hell. I am not talking to a soul right now because I know I would start an argument for the hell of it. You know how I get once in a while. There is not a dam thing to do for injoyment. Just gard duty and more gard duty. It's nessary to pull gard but, It gets awful tiresome. Well I just ~~sudent~~ went over and got a shot (in the arm.) from the medic's and for the first time coffee and doenuts free from the red cross.

that is the first thing (on this side) I ever saw the red cross give away. I am sitting in a Jerry house writting this and drinking coffee and eating "K" ration from the Cracker Jack company Chicago, Ill, I am really living high according to the fox hole life I am accostome to. We are holdding up here for futher orders. I hope you all me soon but, I don't think you will. I will either go south or stay here. I hope I stay here instead of going south you know were I mean. Wish I could be home again for next Xmas but, I don't think I will. Hope and pray I stay here for army of occupation honney because it will be better for me. I'll be home quicker than I would be if I went south. If I stay here I know for sure I will get home all in one hunk. I was lucky to get through here all in one hunk. I sure prayed in the fox hole and everytime we took a tour. It was not in vain. It paid off 100%. Next time you send me a box put some canned pineapple in it please. I haven't see pineapple for so long it is not funny. Well darling pleasent dreams. I hope I sleep good and dream of you. So long for now I'll write again soon.

Love & Kisses
Your Loveing Husband
Bill

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 36747786
Co. L 242 Inf. Regt. APO 411 % Post-
master New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
41
OCT 19
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

Air Mail

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago (c) Ill.

Oct. 17, 1945
U.S. Zone Road Block
Austria

Dear Peg.

I was eating breakfast and I got the letter with the clipping about Stanley Derringer. It was a good write up in the South Town about it. It is to bad because Stanley was a good kid and was no dumby by a long shot. He would have amounted to something some day. In your letter you say men in the U.S. with 36 points won't come over here well then, "Who in the hell is coming over here so we can come home?" Men with 45 over here going home, men in the states with 36 aren't coming over; how are we to come home if they stop the draft? The answer is easy, "We won't be home

for a hell of a long time." "F---
the joe who fought the war it
is over and almost forgotten."
the only one's who give a dam
about me getting home is you
and the folks. The big shots
don't care about us except we
coat them money if we get
out of the army because then
they can't sell the army stuff
to feed and clothe us. If they
count up the points in Feb. and 45's
go home I'll be on my way. I
don't know about you coming
to live near a camp if I am to
stay in the states when I get home.
I don't think I would want you
to come to live around a camp.
The kind of people who live around
an army camp I wouldn't want
you to be with and couldn't

be with you all the time anyhow. I could come home once a mounth on a 3 day pass or tell you to meet me half way home if it was to far for me to go. I'll tell you all that stuff sawyer and letter after we see what happens to me here. So don't worry about it now. I love you with all my heart darling and I want home as quick as I can get there. I wish I could get into words what I would like to say to you now, but there are no words for that feeling I get looking at your picture and seeing you smile at me. Well I have to write the folks so I'll quit for now.

Love & Kisses
Your Loving Husband
Bill.

AFTER FIVE DAYS, RETURN TO
P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. I 242 Inf. Regt.
APO 411 % Postmaster New York N.Y.
U.S. ARMY
APR 17
1945
POSTAL SERVICE
AIR 6 MAIL CENTS
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
VIA AIR MAIL
Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.
PASSED BY
U 48728 S
ARMY EXAMINER

April 14, 1945
Somewhere in
Germany.

Dear Peg,

I just got a time to write a letter. I don't know if I'll have time to write to the folk's today, but you can let them read this letter. Darling I have been going places and I don't mean may be. I have been through hell in the last few days and you'll never know what it is like until you see it your self. It was rough. Now that I have started to write I don't know just what to say. We don't have any water where we are now so we are drinking champain. We got it off of a ~~ship~~ a ferry barge. There was a whole dam boat load of it and we helped our self to it. We have a day of rest today. The first rest we have had sence we started off. I got the flares and they and they are "OK." I got a box of home made candy from La and two other boxes today. Don't send any smokes to me any more because I ~~have~~ get enough for nothing over here. The army gives us one package a day. I am so tired I can't hardly keep my eyes open. So this letter will be short. The next one I write will be longer. I wish I was home now so you and I could be on the couch and me laying in your lap and resting. That would be heaven no fooling. Well honey I think I'll go to sleep now and write again tomorrow. So long for now.

Love & kisses
Your loveing husband
Bill.

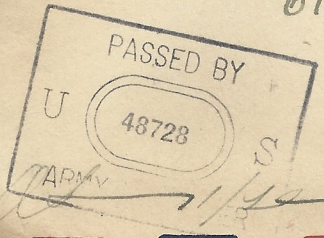
AFTER FIVE DAYS, RETURN TO

Pfc. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. D 242 Inf. Regt.
A.P.O. 411 % Postmaster New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
11
APR 17
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago (21) Ill.



April 15, 1945
Somewhere in
Germany.

Dear Peg:

I am sorry I didn't write a longer letter yesterday, but as I siad I was so sleepy and tired it wasn't funny. I don't remember what date I put on the letter I sent you yesterday but I think I put March instead of April on it. It was the 14th anyhow so when you get that letter you'll know it was the wrong month on it. The pen I am writting this with is a Jerry's pen. It's a good one to. It is a smart pen no fooling it even knows how to write English. (HA, HA.) I heard about the death of our Army Commander in Chief F.D.R. It was a great ~~b~~ blow to most of us over here. We looked out for us army men and we hope we get a good deal out of the mestone. All most all the boys were for him one hundred percent. I hope they carry out his plan to the end of the war. He will go down it history as the greatest president we ever had. If he don't no one else ever will. We had special service's in his honnor yesterday and our Genral Harry J. Collin's gave a short speech and a prayer for him. How did it go back home? Did they have much to say about his death? Well so much about his departure. I thought a few day's ago that you would get $10,000 and a purple

heart with one cluster on it. I am not allowed to tell in deatail what happend, but we ~~[illegible]~~ went through hell. Fire and brim stone smoke and the shadows of death were all around us. I thought all was Kupat (in German that means the end the finish) I don't have any douth in my mind that any man in the army that has been in combat will ever go to hell all of us have served our time in hell and will without a douth go to heaven. Did you ever get a letter or anything from the army telling how I got my feet frozen that time? Let me know. Did you get a purple heart sent to you? It is on my service record but I have'nt the medal yet. I guess I'll get that when I come home that and campaign ribbons. The way this div. is going we will have a real reputation when we are finished over here and I don't mean maybe. This is a rough and stough outfit and ready to fight anywhere at anytime. As I said befor you'll never know unless you've been here and went in to the jaw's of death and out again. I am still wondering how I got through like I did. I guess I am just lucky. I hope my luck holds out for the rest of the war and I think I will make it. When my time comes I want to be home with you. It will be easyer that way. It is a hard thing not to think about with billets singing and shells bursting all around you. Well honney I am going to quit for now and write more and dad. Love & kisses

Your loveing husband Bill.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. L. 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 P.M. New York N.Y.

MAR 24 1945
POSTAL SERVICE

AIR 6 CENTS MAIL
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

May 20, 1945
Wald Austria

Dear Peg.

Well honney I just got off of K.P. and thought I would write you a letter befor I go back on K.P. at 12 noon. See we work like hell and get everything done so we can lay around for a while. I hope you don't make me do K.P. when I am home will you? I would give a lot to know just what the hell is going on here. What I mean is what is going to happen to us (42nd) are we coming home? or are we staying here? or are we going right straight to the C.B.I.? I am a dead sure ch for the C.B.I. anyway but, I want to get home first. I don't mind telling you I don't want any part of the C.B.I. I have had

enough of this war in the E.T.O. without going to the south Pacific. I am glad you got the Flag & sent home. Yes honney it sure will be something to show our kids. I am glad you liked it as far as a sonnier goes other wise that is the most hated flag in the world. So Mary Lee wants to take it to school well I guess she will brag about how her brother got it in Germany. So you would like to know were I got it. Well I'll tell you all about it. I got that from a German Gestapoe headquaters building in a town we took just a littel way from the Seizfred line. I shot the lock off a door or two and went up stairs and tore it off the flag pole it was on and sent it home. Easy as all that! I guess that don't sound

so exciting but, that is the way I got it. That Picture you saw of Mickey Rooney entertaining 7th army troops in Tauberbischofsheim Germany I was not there. The one in that picture was not me. We haven't seen any stars come up around the front line over here as yet and never will. They entertain the rear area Hq commandos and sick & wounded men. So Ben at the gas station was asking the old man about me huh? What did Pa tell him? and what did Ben want to know. In your letter of May 6 you said you heard the 7th wasn't fighting any more and wanted to know what they were going to do with my outfit or was it a Military secret. Well

it must be because we don't ever know yet. If you find out before I do let me know. We don't know as much as the folk at home on that kind of stuff no shit. Well honney I guess I'll quit for now I'll write again soon.

Love & Kisses
your Loveing Husband
Bill

AFTER FIVE DAYS, RETURN TO

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. I 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 % P.M. New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE
411
JUN 19
1945

VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

Austria
June 19, 1945.

Dear Peg.

I am sorry I did not write sooner but, I went on pass to Lyon France and they said if you write letters hold them until you get back to your company. So rather than hold the letters until I got back I didnt write. I'll try to put all the ones I did not write into this one. I had a bunch of post cards and some other things I bought in France to send home and some rat of skunk stole the whole dam works. I am begining to get tried of people steeling all my

things. I am mad about the perfume mostly it coast $8.50 for just a little bit of a bottel. I don't know who the crook is but if I find him it will be good by. It took 2 days and 2 nights to get to Lyon and I had 6 nights and 5 days. in Lyon. I wish you were there with me we would have had a wonderful time. I walked all over the city to see the sights and I walked in a park that remined me of Sherman park. You remember how we used to wald through the park in the summer. Those were the good old days weren't they. They had a Zoo in the park just like at home with all the anmials to.

the place was a good place to rest all I did was eat sleep and drink. I had a good time for the frist time sence I was over here. I would give a lot to have you with me there and here to. With you this place would be bearable but this way it driver you slowly but shurely nutty. If you were here now I would take you up on one of these mountain tops and we would stay all day. Just you and I. We would lay under a shade tree and make up for all the loveing we missed sence I went to the army. You are in for a lot of that when I get home darling. Do you care? You ask what day I got on the boat well

I got on the ship the night of Nov. 24th 1944 and the 25th we sailed and landed in Marseilles on Dec. 8th. The name of the castle Carnovan Castle don't mean a thing to me. I may have been there but, I didn't know the name of the place. I got your box with the smokes and pineapple and candys etc. I thank you very much and I would give you a good squeezing and a big kiss if I were in the right place to. I may sound silly but darling you didn't grow any taller since I left did you? I had a hell of a dream last night about you. I dreamt you grew tall and a little heavyer. You were so tall I did think

that you were my wife. When we meet I looked at you and slowly said, "Hello." I couldn't get over how tall you were. Your folks and mine had to tell me it was really you befor I would beleive it. You were a head taller than me and I felt like a runt along side you. When I said hello to you you put your arms around me and picked me up and kissed me. I didn't like you that way at all. I didn't go for you much I wouldn't follow you unless you had me by the hand. I was after a gril that look like you befor you grew so tall. I was planing to get rid of you for her. I hope this doesn't make you feel

bad darling because it is only a dream: At least I hope so. I felt bad as I could in my dream about the whole thing. I don't know what I would do if anything happened to you darling. You are all I kept on going for when I though all was lost in the middle of a fight and things looked dark. You were all the brightness in the world and I fought to beat hell to keep alive so some time some day when it was all over I could come home to you darling and just look at you and after I look for a while reach out and touch you to be shure you are real and not a god that I worship and look up to for help and

comfort. I hope you don't think I am nuts but that is the way I feel about you. Remember I told you that once befor that I loved you because I felt that you were something better than me and that you were beautiful and all shiney up on a pedastol and that I kept looking up to you and fighting constantly to get up to you and keep up to you. Well I never got there on the pedastole with you yet I am still fighting though and I just want to stay close to you because if I ever get up on that pedastole you won't be higher than me and I won't be looking up anymore. I don't want on there with you I just want to be close and keep looking

up to you. Maybe you think I am nuts but that is how I feel about you. That is the way I see you when I shut my eyes and oh hell I can't put it into words darling. I hope you understand what I mean. Looking up to you and following you up and up I think you are leading me on the path to heaven where we will stay together forever. I hope you don't think I am talking like a nut because I feel very sincere about the whole thing. Well darling I will write again later I am almost out of ink and I have to look for some.

Love & Kisses

Your Loveing Husband

Bill

P.S. If you think I am nuts let me know next time you write.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. D 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 % PM New York N.Y.

VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

Austria
June 20, 1945

Peg. Darling

I just got your wonderful letter and I feel funny all over just like when I kiss you but good you know what I mean. Your Poem was real swell no words of mine could tell how wonderful it was. I wish I could write one but I just can't do it. Darling you don't know just how much I miss you or maybe you do I kind a think you under stand everything. You are the most wonderful wife in the world. I wouldn't trade you for anything not even a discharge from the army (HA-HA) Yes I would like to go some

place where we could be all by our self and catch up on our loveing with out anyone to buttin. Lets do it darling. Its you and I get a room or some place alone for a few days. Even if we go dig in in the woods in a fox hole. That fox hole would be miss mand it would be a wolf hole. wouldn't it honney? I think I'll go nuts if I don't get home soon. Everywhere you look someone has a gril and is in love and enjoying life. While I sit and think how much I miss you and what I'd [redacted] give to be with you and get some loveing my self. I am not fooling with any other gril s over here

please beleive me darling be-
cause it is true. If I start to
look at one of these girls I
get a mental picture of you
and you don't say anything
you just look and the look is
one that if it could talk would
say "can you do it I am not".
I just can't mess with these girls
because I love you to much I
guess. I only look at the girls
here with one thing in mind
and I can't do that because
I don't love them all I can
think of is you. I dream
of you and think of you
all the time when I am not
asleep. I got to get home soon
and get you in my arms
again or I'll go nuts for sure.
I am sending you a cliff-

ing and a letter that I could not send before it is about our div last winter. Our General (second in command of the 42) Linden wrote it and sent it to all the Joes last winter. Note that we fought the Jerries with just 3 regiments and they had 2 divisions against us. Well baby I have to go out on guard so I'll cut it short for now I'll write again tommorrow.

Love & Kisses
Your Loving Husband
Bill

P.S. I am sending to Jerry stamps give May Lee one and you keep one.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. D 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 % P.M. New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
411
JUN 9
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C. W. Nicholls Jr.
6442 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

June 4, 1945
Wald Austria

Dear Peg.

I am setting here waiting for todays mail to get up here so I could write a ans. to your letter, but, I'll just write now and read your mail and ans. later. I just found out that the mail would be late tonight. Well I guess I'll just have to wait that all. Darling I would give anything in the world to get you in my arms and squeeze the devil out of you. I would hold you so close and tight you would have all to get away. I miss you more every day honney. I like to go to sleep all the time so I can dream

of you and what ideal dreams to. I dream about coming home every night. I just wonder what you and I will say to each other when I first get home. June 6, 1945.
I am sorry I didn't get to finish this letter the other day but, we been busyer than a cat covering shit. I got a box from you last night thanks a lot honney. My buddies said they should write and thank you to because they help eat my sauk and cookies. We just got word we would have to move out of here in the morning. I am mad because I just found a good bed up in the attic

and an iner spring mattress
can you blame me for be-
ing mad? The place where
we are going there may
not be room so we may
sleep in the woods. This I
myself think is "it." Either
we go home or the Japs. I hope
we come home. I'll write
as soon as I know for sure.
I'll write again as soon as
I can that is as soon as we
get moved. I have to pack
up now so so long un-
til I write again.

Love & Kisses
Your Loveing Husband
Bill

Pfc. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 36781786
Co. D 242 Inf. Regt. APO. 411 % Postmaster
New York. N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
41
MAY 14
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C. W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U 48728 S
ARMY EXAMINER

Lt.

May 8, 1945
Somewhere In
Germany.

Dear Peg.

Well here it is a new day. It is a nice day here today. The sun is shinning and it is nice and warm here. I think I have spring feaver. It took all morning for me to get enough ambitation to write. I feel just like as if I were home and just as lazy. The only thing that's missing is you honney. I wish I were home laying in your lap. That would be like heaven. I miss you a lot darling. I feel so dam lazy it is not funny. If I were home now we would go for a ride and then lay around and listen to the radio and love each other up until bed time. Then Need I say more? I really would give any-

thing in the world to be home with you. I look at your picture's every day. You look more beautiful every time I look at your picture. Does your picture get that way or do I just think so. That ought to be worth another box or two (HA-HA). After I find out what the hell is going on over here I'll have you send some film and I'll take some picture's. If we stay here. I hope we stay here for a while. all of us need a dam good rest and I hope we get it. I wish you would send me a pair of rimless glass these ones with the rim's are driving me nuts. I don't wear them half of the time because they bother me. You could get me a pair like I had befor I got in the army or the kind with the legs not at Hell send me some like I used to have.

I don't think I'll have trouble braking them. Most of the rouff stuff is over anyhow. I think Elgin will make a fair for you. I hope. I hope I am not a pain in the neck but these glasses get me no kidding. Well honney remmber the headlines when I got in the army Hitler begs for mercy. Well he is finnished now and I am ready to come home now and stay. I hope all the dam Japs die like dogs. and the war was all over. I don't know what the hell is a matter here. but when they came in and said the war is over. the men didn't say a word. they kept on writting and reading and cleaning our rifels. I guess they didnt believe it or were sweatting out the C.B.I. Well honney I am running out of wind now so I'll quit for now.

Love & Kisses
Your Loveing husband
Bill.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls, Jr.
36981786 Co. I 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411% Postmaster
New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
411
MAY 15
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C. W. Nicholls, Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago. (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U 48728 S

P.S. Start putting smokes back in the box as you send Please.

May. 12, 1945
Somewhere In
Germany.

Dear Peg.

Well honney I just got off of gard awhile ago and thought I better write to my darling befor I get to lazy to hold a pen. Boy old spring feaver has sure got me. This makes me want to be home more than ever. If I were home today you and I would take a ride in the country and then lay around the rest of the day. Wouldn't that be swell honney,

Just us two out for a ride. I would let you drive just as long as you felt like driveing. I would just sit next to you and pester you and see if you could keep your mind on driveing. I'll bet you couldn't. I know I had a hard time doing it sometimes when you were bothering me. Remmber Ridgeland Avenue and 113 and Western avenue or just a street or two the other side of it. I fell just in the right mood for that right now. Would you like to go for a ride like we used

to every Friday night on 113th?
those were the days in the old
Graham weren't they darling?
A lot of better days have come
and gone since then haven't
they baby? Rember the night
that the copper thought we had
swiped some farmers chicken
on a 103 and croford? I must
have looked the type to him I
guess. I can't hardly wait to get
home to you and do all those
things over again. Maybe I shall
say I can't wait. I hope I will

be home soon for good. This is the shits me over here 9000 miles from my wife. It is not right at all. I am in a good mood today for loving my lillel wife to death or close to it. I really miss you more and more every day. If I don't get home sooner than I think it will be nothing but the highest grade of ~~hell~~ touchers for me. How do you feel about it. Well honney I'll quit for now and write again soon.

Love & Kisses
Your loveing Husband
Bill.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 36981786
Co. I 242 Inf. Regt. APO. 411% Post-
master New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
411
MAY 14
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U 48728 S
ARMY

May 7, 1945
Somewhere in
Germany.

Dear Peg.

Well here it is a new day warm and sunny. It is not so bad around this neck of the woods. I am going to send you a $70. money order soon as I can get it made out. We should have some money saved up by the time I get home at this rate. We may by the time I get home have enough to pay cash for our furniture and a car. I hope so anyhow. Just to make me feel good tell me how much have we in cash in the bank. I wish we had $2,000 to start on when I get home. Maybe we will by the time I get home. I hope I get home soon to stay. I miss you a lot more than I ever thought I could. I lay around thinking about you all the time. (when no Jerry is shelling) I get home sick moods some time's so bad I don't know what to do. Right now is one time I feel extra bad. Flash news just came in (again) that the war is offically over at 1 o'clock tonight. We are not fighting any more now anyhow and haven't been for a few day's now. Well so much for the rumor's. I want to get home so bad it is not funny but If I come home now I'll be

sent to the south Pacific for ~~sure~~ sure. I would be glad to stay here instead and I hope I do for a year anyhow. The war in the Pacific won't last more than a year and then I could come home for good. I'll be so happy to be home with you that I won't go ten feet without you except to go to work. I'll stay home more than ever. I always did like to stay home but I'll like it more than ever now. When I get back they better give me a leave fast or put a dam good gard over me or I'll be on my way for home. I wish I could hear a good old ~~---~~ U.S. train whistle blowing in the night. Well at 12:54 P.M. the 7th of May 1945 the war has ceast. That is official the Genral to be more formal Major Gen. Harry J. Collins commander of the 42 and Rainbow Division just sent the word down from headquater's. All the boys are happy but all of us are worring about what we call C-B-I. China Burma and India. We all hope we don't go there. For the present time our ardere are to hold fast until futher orders. I hope no orders come about the C.B.I. I am so dam excited I can't write any more now. So I'll quit until tommrow.

Love & Kisses
Your Loveing Husband
Bill.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jnr.
36481746 Co. D 243 Inf. Regt.
APO 411 % P.M. New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
411
MAY 15
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Steuart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U 48728 S
ARMY EXAMINER

May 11, 1945
Sneukel In
Germany.

Dear Peg.

I got the letter you sent on April 26 and I'll ~~I mean~~ straighten you out on a few point's in your dream. I will never ignore you when I get home. You will be glad to see me go back after my leave to get rid of a pest. I'll love hell out of you wifie dear and don't think I won't. They won't get to talk to me for hours after I get home and that's no shit either. I will be to busy loveing my little wife. I get some crazy dreams to darling and they worry me silly sometime's for days until I get a wonderful letter from you. Then I feel better. Please don't be to freindly with any one or they may try to take advantage of you one way or another maybe by force. I would bump them off sure as hell if they mess with you. I wouldn't think anymore of killing a man for messing around with you and I mean it too. Don't ever do any dubble crossing

on me or someone will undoubtedly be hurt beyond repair. If mind you if ever you get tired of me I want to be told about it and then. I'll let you go without any trouble. I don't think that will ever happen do you honney! I don't know what I would do without you no kidding I wouldn't have anything to keep going for. I really think I would go nuts without you. I can't put into words just how I feel about you honney. I know you understand how I feel about you. Well honney I am running out of steam so I'll quit for now. I'll write again soon

Love & kisses

Your Loveing Husband

Bill

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 36981786.
Co. I 242 Inf. Rest APO. 411% Post-
master New York N.Y.

JUN 26
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

June 25, 1946
Austria

Dear Peg.

I don't know just what to write about tonight so if the letter don't make sense don't blame me. I haven't got a letter in the last ~~ten~~ days from you or anyone else. I suppose that it is all held up somewhere and I'll get a bunch all at once. When I get mail from you I can build my letter on some things you say in your letter because I can just about tell what you are thinking while I read the letter. Can you tell what I am thinking by reading my letter? When I ~~hear~~ read your letter I seem to hear you talking as I read. It seems like you are

reading the letter to me. I guess you'll think I am nuts but that is the truth. I feel so lonesome tonight it is not funny. All the singel fellas have gone out looking for frawlines and are kidding with them so the officers don't see them or they would be fined $165.00 for being out with a German gal. I sit here in my room and see the fellas going up the mountain side with a girl by the hand and I get so dam lonesome for you I could cry no kidding. I lay on my bed and day dream about you and us having a good time or think of the fun we used to have. I don't leave the room except for chow and drill. the rest of the

time I just sit up here in the room and think of you. I wish I would get the pictures I asked you for so I could look at you while I sit here. When I look at your pictures you look like you want to talk to me and come out of the picture and kiss me. I hope you don't think I am nuts darling but, that is the way things seem to me. I miss you so much I don't know what to do. When I think of how you used to kiss me and have your arms around me and sort of relax in my arms and I held you close and looked in your eyes. Boy it does something to me. I feel all funny inside, sort of like I am going to blow up and can't get my breath. Do you know how

I feel darling? I wish we were just 14 years old again and could start all over again. I would not be so slow this time and if you think I was with you a lot befor, well you would think I lived at your house this time I would be with you every minute I could. When I come home you'll get sick of me sticking so close to you I'll bet. I'll be so close to you all the time you'll think I am part of you. You won't be able to take a deep breath with out me knowing it because I'll be that close. Will you mind darling? It is a good thing there is not a road accross the ocean or the army would be coming to our house to get me because I'd get home somehow even if I had to walk all 3,000 miles of

if to get there. I'd do it now but I can't walk on water or I'd be home now. Darling I am different than the rest of these guys most of them are forgetting home and wife and kids a little or they would be writting letters instead of running around after these dames over here. I don't belive me darling I could'nt do it and still come home to you and look you in the eyes and kiss you and tell you I love you. I can't think of anything but you and it grow's worse every day. I keep thinking of how you used to talk to me in bed and the way you screwed up your life when you put on your lip stick. the way you comed your hair. the way you used to say "darling is my slip showing or

is my seems straight? the way you would go in front of the mirrr and look yourself over and brush the extra power off your dress Sholders and then decide you were ready to go out with me and I would be waiting for you thinking I was all ready to go but, you would come over and brush the dandriff off my ~~shirt~~ coat and straighten my tie a litte and flatter me by saying darling you look wonderful today and you smell good with that shaveing lotion on. Yes darling all those littel things that seemed so unimportant at the time are the things I think back on and say to myself they were importaat more so than I ever thought till now. I dream

such real dreamer of you that I wake myself up reaching for you. I dreamt one night I was home and you came in the bed room to wake me and then you just stood by the side of the bed looking at me and I was reaching up to get you in my arms and pull you down in the bed and kiss you and talk for awhile when I woke up reaching for you in my sleep. I found my self sitting up with my arms out streatched and up in the air reaching for you but you were not there. The other fellow (my buddie) just came in off gard and saw me reaching and said, "what the hell are you doing anyhow for christ sake go to sleep will you." He

still ask'e me what I was doing but, I won't tell him because he wouldn't understand the way I feel about it and he would just laugh. I don't think it is one bit funney though do you?. I cant hardly wait to get home to you darling I am actully suffering, no shit it's awful to feel like I do and can't be with you. I still would like to spend awhile alone in a hotel with you on my next time home. You know I'll have 30 days to spend at home this time and maybe more. I won't want to go back darling. One word from you and I wouldn't go back at all. Well I better go to sleep now so I can get up for gard in a short time. Goodnight darling. Love & Kisses
your Loveing Husband
over Bill. over.

P.S. Please send some more writting paper. I am almost out of it and can't get any more over here. This country hasn't got a dam thing. Send all the boxes you can I am starved for candy and sweets over here.

smoke to.

thank you

Darling I know you'll send it.

CHICAGO, ILL.
JUL 10 1945
ENGLEWOOD STA.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. D 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 % Postmaster New York N.Y.

U.S. POSTAGE 6¢ VIA AIR MAIL

U.S. 411 JUN 30 1945

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6442 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

Grey hair s under the clip →

June 28, 1945
Austria.

Dear Peg.

I am sitting up here in my room watching it rain and thinking about how nice it would be if you and I were in our car going for a ride. That would really pick up my moral, which is lower than a snake's belly right now. I would give anything and everything I own to get home with you to stay. I am hurting in the hips today. I guess it is rheumatism because every time it rains my hips hurt. I don't know what the hell is wrong with me but I found three grey or white hairs in my head

last night. I guess I got it from this war because I don't think you ever saw a grey hair in my head befor I came over here did you? In case you think I am kidding I am sending them to you. You can save them or throw them away I don't care because I'll have more I suppose. I hope not though. I'd look like hell with you so young looking and me with white hair. No kidding I am worring about it. Maybe the whole damn bunch will turn white. Do you think you would still love me with white hair? I would look old enough to be your dad with white hair. Why the hell it happens to me I don't know.

I feel rotten right now. I hope you don't think I am nuts because I am worried about my hair, but I just can't help it darling. I hope I get home to you soon darling. Then I'll be able to get some rest and some peace and above all I be happy. I never want to go anywhere without you again after I get home. I'll be afrid that I'll wake up and find you gone because I was only dreaming. If I almost squeez you to death at night when I get home it will be because I am afraid you'll get away from me befor I wake up. Darling all I ask for out of this world is you. All I want is you to have and to hold for the rest of my

life. I don't care about any thing else as long as I have you. I just want to get in your arms and love you to death the rest of my life. Do you mind darling. Honney you won't get tired of me will you? I mean we'll never let up on our love for each other will we. You'll always want me to sleep in your arms won't you? I want our love to stay as it is for the rest of our lives don't you? If we act like a couple of sick kids or like kids in puppy love I don't care I still want it to stay that way. I love you so much if anything happened to you there would be nothing for me to live for as far as I am concerned.

We met when we were so young and we stuck together ever sence and you don't do a lot of silly things like other girls do and we get along so good. We were meant for each other darling don't you think so? I never saw a girl yet that even starts to compair with you. I am so much in love with you it is not funny and I'll always be the same unless you want to get rid of me because I'll never want to get rid of you and I'll never stop loveing you even if you do get rid of me. I think I would die if you ever told me you didn't want me any more. Life for me would be emty then

Please don't think I am crazy because of the way I write darling because that is how I feel. I would rather die than find out you don't love me. I could die a lot happyer thinking you did love me and maybe I'd never know the difference then. This must sound sillyer than hell to you the way I blab about you and I. I guess I am a screw ball at that I'll quit for now because all I can think of is more mush and maybe you are tired of hearing it so I'll stop. I wish I could put my feelings into real pretty words for you but I just can't find the words. Good night darling.

Love & Kisses
Your Loveing Husband
Bill.

P.F.C. Clare Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. A 242 Inf. Regt.
A.P.O. 411 % P.M. New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
411
MAY 27
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. E.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

May 24, 1945
Wald Austria

Dear Peg.

Well here it is another day. Rain and cold winds again. I don't know if summer is coming or going and I don't give a shit either. I hate this ~~cold~~ country more every day. The same old thing every day. These people are in a rut over here. There is no movie house for us or them we have no way of knowing what the hell is going on outside this valley that we are in (no radio) only by Reading the Stars and Stripes a G-I Paper. In that paper we only get the kind of news they want us to see. Well darling we got two Battle stars on our E.T.O. Ribbon and a Presidential citetation for Hatten

and Hagueuva. The rooner is that we are going to be the Army of occupation over here. I hope so because then we won't go to the Pacific I hope. I heard we were going to stay here until Dec. and be home for Xmas. I would like that wouldn't you honney. I can just see me walking home with a few presents under my arm and big snow flakes floting down on about 3 inches of snow and me with a Garison cap and over coat coming up to the door. That would be a wonderful Xmas present for us all would'nt it darling. I would be so happy I don't know just what I would say or do. What would you do honney? We have some mail coming up form Regt now.

I hope I have some mail from you. It will raise my moral 100% to hear from you. I miss you more every day. I would give a million to be home for good with you. You know darling I only saw you 11 days in the last year! That is not good at all is it baby. The whole thing over here just seems like a bad dream. Yes a real bad dream that I never want to dream again or even be reminded of. Well the mail is here so I guess I'll quit and go get my mail.

Love & Kisses
Your loving ~~Husband~~
Bill.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co I 242 Inf. Regl.
APO 411 % P.M. New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
411
MAY 19
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C. W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U S
48728
ARMY EXAMINER

May 14, 1945
Somewhere In
Austria

Dear Peg.

Well honney I really get around don't I. Germany yesterday and Austria today. Don't let that make you think I am enjoying this here shit though. I would gladly let anyone take my place traveling around and I'll come home. I would be glad to stay in chicago the rest of my life with you. You are the main reason I would go for. I'd go anywhere to be with you honney. I miss you more and more every day. I hope it won't

be long until I get back home for good. This point system has me worried though. You have to have 85 to qualify on the discharge list and I have about 24. One point a mounth in the states 2 over here 5 points for the purple Heart and battel stars and ~~de~~ honnor on the battel feild. At the rate I am going now I'll have to stay in [redacted] one year here and 132 mounths in the states or 1 year here and 16 mounths in the ~~pa~~cific. That is a hell of a long time anyway you look at it. Well so much for the unpleasant things in life. I have a lot of work to do so I will cut this a littel short. I would have wrote yesterday but we moved

and it took all day. Well I guess I'll quit for now. I'll write again tomorrow.

Love & Kisses

Your Loveing Husband

Bill.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981186 Co. D 242 Inf. Regt.
APO 411 % Postmaster New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
776
MAR 19
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
EJ 10522 S

Capt. M. Robert

March 17, 1945
Somewhere in
France

Dear Peg.

Well honney I am back to the Replacement depot. I'll be back to my company by the time you get this letter. How is the sore hand your father has? Is it any better yet? I hope so. How is everything in genral? Fine I hope. I wish the mail was faster over here, but they have a big job handling it and do a pretty good job as it is. I hope there is a box waiting for me when I get back to the company. I like you to send me candy because we don't get much here and you know my sweet tooth. Next time you send a box put some Grasser moodel soap in it will you. The more boxes I get the better

I like it. Have you had any pictures taken of you that look like you sence those of you and Marylee? Those picture s got me no fooling I knew it was you but it looked so different than the one of you and I on my delay in route. You did'nt change that much sence I left the U.S.A. did you? If you did when I get home it will be just like having a new wife and that is not good because I liked the old one. I'll never forget the way you looked the day we were married. You were the most beautiful wife in the world to me. I have often thought about the day we were married and all the things that happened. Have you? Remmber how Dick acted that night. I felt like socking him but he was

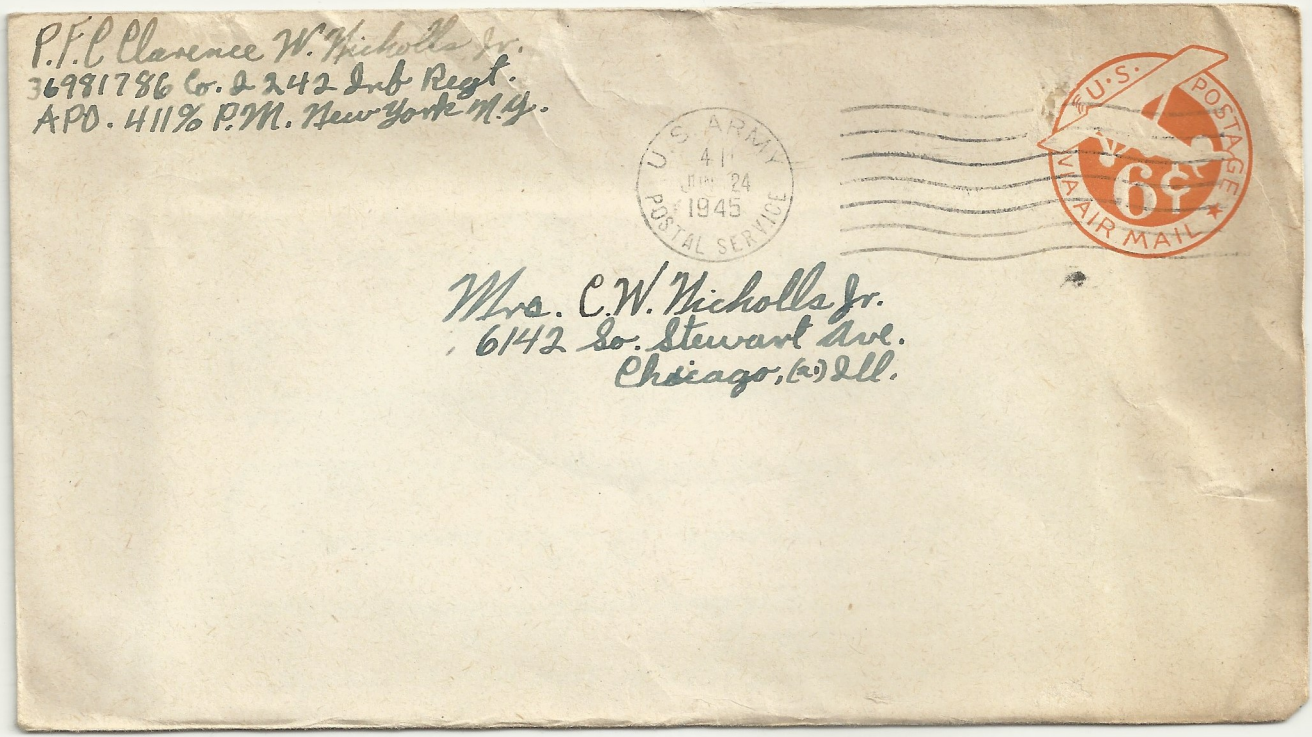
drunker than a goat and he got away with it. Remmber all the stuff (presents) we had on the bed room floor that night. Remmber the knife Vic and Vogel gave us? We used that first thing didn't we. I am going to the show here tonight I guess I may as well go while I can. I don't think I'll be here long though. I am going down and get my P.X. ration in a few minutes. I love you and miss you more all the time. I wish this war would be over soon so I could be home with you. [redacted] We will have a lot to do when I get home. We have lost a lot of time already and we have not got our future planed out yet or anything to get started on. The money that we save while I am in the army is all we will have to start off on. Well you have more money now than when I was home

Remember how I used to spend it for cars and you used to get mad. Well we will spend this money for furniture for our home when I get back home. You know I often think of how we used to look at the beautiful front room sets and dining room sets and say we will have one like it someday. It seems like the longest time sence I saw you and the folks. The time goes by slow and one day is just like the next. I don't know what day it is most of the time. The nights are what seem so long over here. You stand watch for the Jerry all night and you are so dam glad to see the daylight it is not funny. All night you hear thing you don't dare shoot for fear of giving your self away. As long as you are quiet the Jerry don't know where you are. They can't see any

better in the dark than we can. If you fire your rifel at them they can see the flash and they know where you are, but they won't come after you instead they shell the hell out of the place where the flash was seen. If we see some Jervies coming over at night we throw a hand granade or call for mortors and 105-s. Of coarse if they actack at night in big numbers then you shoot like hell and keep shoting until they fall back or until their isn't enough of them left to shoot at. The Jervies are usally quiet at night though. They aren't ~~the~~ supermen they sleep and eat just like us. They get just as dead as anyone else to. They get just as scared as anyone else to and give up when they are out numbered or have no chance. They are not a bunch of dam fools eigther and don't ever let anyone tell you they are.

the Jerry is a smart bird they don't stick their necks out they like us to come after them. They have mines all over the place. Just one wrong step and boom no leg or no you. The kind with trip wire's you can watch for and go around, but the kind you just step once on and boom they go are bad you can't see them. They have a bounding betty remember I told you about that one when I was home well if you step on one you hear a click and you have a choice of keeping your foot on the dam thing and getting part of your leg blowed off or taking your foot off and it will kill you. Some choice you get huh. Well I will have to quit for now. I'll write again soon.

Love & Kisses
your loveing husband
Bill.


P.F.C Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. D 242 Inf Regt.
APO. 411% P.M. New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
41
JUN 24
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

June 23, 1945.
Austria

Dear Peg.

Well how are you getting along these days? Fine I hope. I just got your V-mail dated June 14. I would like the picture you want to send of you ~~when~~ taken when I was home but make it the same size as the Wedding picture I want of you and I. Why I want it that size is because no matter where I go I can carry it in my shirt pocket and look at it anytime I want to and I won't get it broken or lost. Do you see my point? If I put it in my duffel bag it might get broke when we move because they toss

our things ready. The General inspected us today and he was well satisfied I hope. I know he liked our looks and he didn't give us hell so I guess it is "OK". Yes 10 years ago when you got out of grade school I didn't know you were alive and didn't care. Things have changed a lot since then haven't they darling? I am wondering if I'll be here ten years from now. The damn Jerries tried to get me and didn't, now the army wants to give the Japs a chance. I don't know how I am going to be in the future if I have one. I hope I am with you ten years from now and maybe a kid or two. I

wonder if I will be a good father or not. What do you think? I don't care much about kids now and I don't know how I'll feel about one of our's. What do you think about me and that kid stuff. Do you think I'll change my mind about that? I hope I do. Maybe I will feel different about our own kids. Well so much about that stuff we'll see what happens when it happens. Well darling I like to get letters from you a lot but, Please don't send me anymore V-mails unless you just write a quick one on your lunch hour because you don't say much and it is not like a letter. I hope you know what I mean. I would just as

leave not get a letter as one of them V mails. You just get a start about something and have to quit. They are to dot for me. Please don't get mad at me for not wanting any V mail unless it is a quick lunch hour affair. I feel home sick as hell tonight. I miss you awfuley much tonight baby and I am all wore out from this clam inspection so I'll close for now. I'll write you a long mushy letter to morrow when I feel better OK? Well good night baby I wish you wer going to bed with me. I would rest better and feel better right away.

Love & Kisses
Your Loveing Husband
Bill.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36481786 Co. 2242 Inf Repl.
APO. 411 % P.M. New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
411
MAY 29
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So Stewart Ave.
Chicago 21 Ill.

May 26, 1945.
Wald Austria

Dear Peg.

I got a box from you and one from mom today. I thank you and tell mom I said thank's so I won't put anything in there letter about the box. I Wish I was coming home soon honney, but I dont know if I will or not. I haven't heard a thing about what is going on as yet from the commanding officer or anyone else that is in the position to say. I heard all sorts of roomers, but none that can be defended on. I hope and pray that I get home befor I go to the Pacific. I wish that they would tell us just what the hell

is going on so we could get some peace of mind. All of us are worrying our self silly about the thing. We are going to go somewhere I think. I just hope it is not right to the Pacific. I want to get home first before I ~~got~~ go to the Paicfic. Were getting screwed but realy over here now that the war is over. We get smokes once (a week) every 3rd or fourth day and you know I smoke a pack or 1½ a day easy. The big shots must think now that we did our job the hell with us. When we were fighting we got a ~~pack~~ pack a day plus 12 smokes a day that we got in our "K" ration. Now they are giving us the shitty end of the stick and we can't do a dam thing about it. I am as they say in the army pissed off. That means madder than hell in everyday talk. They get a

man so pissed off he don't give a shit what happens to himself or any one else. The way most of us fell is send us home or after Tojo and get it over with so we can get out of this dam army so we can do as we please instead of what we are told. When I get home I don't want anyone to tell me what to do because if they do they'll wait until hell freezes clear over. The army don't think any of us have a brain of our own they tell us just what to do when to do it and how to do it. I am one who has a brain and wants to use it for him self. I am so damned mad now I can't hardly write so I'll quit for now. I'll write again soon. Tonight I'll write. Love & Kisses

Your Loving Husband

Bill.

U. S. ARMY EXAMINER

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786. Co. I 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 % Postmaster New York. N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
411
APR 1
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U S
ARMY EXAMINER
48728

PASSED BY
ARMY EXAMINER
1/2

March 28, 1945
Somewhere in
Germany.

Dear Peg.

I am sitting in a barn on a stump writting this letter. We just had breakfast and its now 9:00 A.M. here. It's 2:00 A.M. at home where you are now. I wish I was there in bed with you. I slept in the hay loft of this barn last night. It was soft but I would still rather sleep with you in our bed. You know when I get home you will have to watch me or I'll be sleeping out in the yard. (like hell I will) If ever I have no place to sleep when I get home I can sleep anywhere after this over here. I have slept in a hole in the ground, in mud, water or anywhere you want to name. I am

not kidding you a bit either. If any one ever asks me to go camping and sleep on the ground, that will be the last draw, I'll knock their dam head off so help me. I am going to be a real home boy when I get home. You know how hard it was to get me to go somewhere when I was home, well it will be worse this next time I get there. I am sorry if I made you fell bad when I wrote that letter about the picture you sent me, but it didn't look much like you unless you have changed a lot sence I last saw you. Maybe it was that lighting in the place that made it look that way. Everytime I show your other picture the boys say what did she see in you. Well I don't know myself, so I can't answer them. Just

what did you see in me anyhow? I know what I saw in you I liked. You were so nice and good ~~hearted~~ hearted. You were just the kind I was always looking for. You were thin but not to thin you had long wavey hair. It was sort of a chestnut brown and looked so pretty with the sun shineing down on it. Do you Remmber the time I was coming up the back steps as you were coming down and you had on that blue black dress with different colored collar and inch and a half button on it in the front. That was the day I decided you were the one for me. I have not been sorry for it yet either have you. We have 2 years and 2 months and I still think you are the most wonderful wife in the world.

I we will lead a happy life together after this thing's over. Remember how I used to bum the old man for his car, so we could go for a ride. Well someday we'll have a son that'll want our car to take his gal for a ride. All I hope is his girl is like you. Well I think I will quit for now. I'll write soon again honney..

Love & Kisses
Your loveing husband
Bill.

Pfc. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. A 242 Inf. Regt.
APO 411 % Postmaster New York N.Y.

U.S. POSTAL SERVICE MAR 14 1945 N.Y.

U.S. POSTAGE 6¢ AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U 48728 S
EXAMINER

March 9, 1945
Somewhere
In France.

Dear Peg.

I got 2 more boxes from you a day or so ago. One had the marshmallows in it and the other was a box of Hershey Bars. Thanks for the boxes. I enjoyed them a lot honey the Hersheys were good also. I like to get boxes from home. It is nice to see U.S. candy or anything made in the U.S.A. I am glad to hear you liked the poems I sent to you. Did you get the one "Ashes to ashes and dust to dust. If shrapnel don't get you, Concussion must." That is a very true saying. I know for shure that is true. Darling if you ever get a [redacted] Katy letter from me once in a while don't pay any attenshion to it will you. Sometimes

I feel funny and get silly thoughts about home and a lot's of other things. So don't pay a lot of attention to it will you. Don't send any air mail stamps to me anymore because it is hard to get plain envelopes and harder to hold on to them. I can buy air mail envelopes with the air mail stamp on the envelope. I hope I get another boy soon. I wish I would get a letter today from you. I fell extra lonesome today. I have a cold and I don't fell so good. I had a fever and chills for two days but, I feel a litte bit better today. I wish I was home with you were you could take care of me. I know I would fell better with you. I allways did when I was home. Remember the time I woke up about to croke and you stayed home with me and thought I was going to kick the bucket. Well I thought I was a gone duck myself.

Well I got a letter from Klien the other day. He still in the old U.S. the lucky stiff. He said he would never be sent over seas and he hasn't yet. Well I wish I was in his shoes. I don't know why or how he knows he will not come over here. I miss you a lot honney. I'll be the best husband in the world when I get home again. If you thought I was a good husband befor I left just wait untill I get back. I never wanted to go anywhere befor I came in the army and came over here. Well when I get home as all I want to do is stay home in side where its warm and dry. If any one ever says let's go camping so help me I'll tear them limb from limb. Well so long for now honney I'll write again soon.

Love & Kisses
your loveing husband
Bill

[illegible]s,Jr.
36981786 C[illegible]24MP Bn.APO58
%Postmaster New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE
FEB 23
5 a
1946
A.P.O.

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
AIR MAIL

Mrs.C.W.Nicholls,Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago,(21)Ill.

N2118

5837 Shields

Feb. 22, 1946
Vienna
Austria

Dear Peg,

Well darling here I am again and no letter from you today. One year ago today I just got back from the Hospital to my company and got a bunch of letters and 4 boxes. Wish that would have happened again today. I want to tell you something now before I forget it, "Never" go out with any guy who might say I told him to come to see you and never have a picture taken with any one except the Folks (or me later). I had a realistic dream and a bad one at that about some wise guy wanting you

to go out with him because he said he was with me here and I told him to take you out for a good time. Boy that was a dream because "You know I would never want you out with anyone but me." Yes I am selfish and insanely jelous of you. (as if you didn't know that) That is why I married you, so I could have you all for myself and nobody could say you have no claim on her because I have and a good one to, for life. Don't that right darling? I'd just about die if I ever heard you were out with another man or I got a picture of you with some one else with an arm around

you. I don't know what I'd do without you darling. You are all I have to come home to. I can't prove to you from here how much I love you, but just wait until I get home baby and I'll show you 365 days a year how much I love you. I'll be loving the hell out of you every minute I am close to you. If you don't care to take chances on getting your ribs broke then don't let me get a hold of you for the first few days I am home. I lay awake nights thinking about you and wishing I was home with you. Subconously I think of you all the time. Every once in awhile I have one of the boys talking to

me and all of a sudden he pokes me and says are you asleep? What the hell's wrong with you can't you hear? I can't help myself darling I just can't keep from thinking about you. I sort of get a picture of you in mind and sometimes you look like you are trying to talk to me. Don't say I'm nuts either or I'll believe it. Maybe I am goofy I don't know but as long as I am only goofy about you it's O.K. I think. I try to go to sleep with a picture of you in my mind so I'll dream of you. It works to most of the time. Well so long for now Darling.

Love & Kisses
Your Loving Husband
Bill

P.S. Maybe I'll get home sooner than you and I think Maybe in April or May.

Girls in Indian Army Charge Moral Laxity in Service

BOMBAY, Feb. 17 (AP)—Under the heading, "Swindled girls demand inquest and censure on war's foulest insult to their honor," allegations of "unbelievable scandals" appeared in a letter said to be signed by 100 members of the India Women's Auxiliary Corps in Saturday's issue of Blitz, the Indian Nationalist weekly.

The worst charges included rape, forced motherhood or abortion, veneral disease and suicide, and it maintained that the service fitted the girls for nothing except "Drinking, dancing, 'necking' and fraternizing with British officers and other ranks."

Cases were mentioned of Indian girls being transported to distant places simply for the pleasure of officers.

The letter appeals to the House of Commons and the Indian Central Legislative Assembly to investigate conditions of bad hostels, bad feeding, clothing and hospitals of "moral laxity, indiscipline and general purposelessness," asking "It is any wonder that many poor girls took the wrong course, downhill?"

A court martial is asked for of those responsible for "wilfully leading astray a generation of young women," and the letter speaks of the tragedy of "so many innocent young girls shamed, demoralized and dishonored."

In London a welfare officer of the India Office expressed surprise Saturday that the Indian Wacs had criticized their living conditions, stating that the women's branch of the Indian Army had been stationed in "extremely good hostels."

He added that the Wacs had been given an increase in pay during the past year, but he agreed that the basic pay in the Indian military services was below that of the British forces.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. D 242 Inf. Regt.
A.P.O. 411 % Postmaster New York
New York.

U.S. ARMY
MAR 14
5 PM
1945
A.P.O. 531

U.S. POSTAGE
5¢
AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U 46293 S
ARMY EXAMINER

Am Procobansky 2nd Lt

March 14, 1945
Somewhere in
France.

Dear Peg.

Well here I am again back in the hospital. The Jerries couldn't get me with anything else so I got German measels. How do you like that. I think the Jerries done me a darn mean turn which I will fix up with them as soon as I get back up to the front. Did you get that $30.00 money order yet? Be shure you let me know as soon as you get it will you. I don't think you are silly for thinking about me coming home and what we should do in the way of raiseing a family.

I have been thinking about the same things myself. I don't think I'll be home for a good while, because when we are done here someone will have to stay here as occupation troops and if I don't stay here it will be the south sea's and the Japs for shure. I don't think you will be seeing me for a couple years I don't think. I hope you and I get back to each other sooner than that but, I doubt it. If I am in the army 3 years more befor I get out and 2 years of it is over here or there we will have a littel money saved. Say some-

where around $2.000 cash and a littel more maybe. We will have enough to buy new furniture and a new car. Then in a short time we could buy a home on the 35 or 40 a month plan. and a family can be raised any time befor or after we get a house car or anything. All I am concerned with now is getting home. Once I am home I can get going fast. the first thing will be getting a job. Say whatever happened about the letter the A F of L sent me? Did you ever hear anything about it or get a reply from them. That is going to help me get a job again after the war you know. The mill-rights A.F.L union will help get me a

job. I think I'll be able to
get a job at the same place
(Dodge plant.) because all the
bosses said to come back aft
the war and the same job
would be mine. Well so
much for a job. the next
thing will be furniture and
a place to live after that a
cheap car to go to work in
because I don't want a new
one untill after they get all
the changes made and per-
fected. Don't you think that
is a good thing to do? After we
get settled down and have
a couple of kids we can just
set around and grow old to
gether and watch our kids get
a start like we did. I only hope

that our kids don't have an-
other war to fight like you
and I. If it was not for the
war you and I would have
been having a swell time plan-
ing and building our future
together. this way it will take
us the rest of our lives to
get all we would have got sooner
If it wasn't for the war. We
were getting along swell ever
sence we first met when we
were living on 59th street ~~remember~~
remember you were only 14 or
was it 15. I think it was 14. That was
a long time ago wasn't it. Well
I am going to quit for now. I'll
write again soon. Love & kisses
your loveing
husband
Bill.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. D 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 % Postmaster New
York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
FEB 24
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

AIR 6 MAIL
CENTS
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Air Mail

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U 48728 S
ARMY EXAMINER

Lt Dick Richards

Feb. 23, 1945
Somewhere in
France.

Dear Peg.

I am back at my company now. I am glad I'm back. The boys are having a argument on giving the Jerry the works. It's very interesting I wish I could tell you all about it. I will tell you some day when I come home. The Jerries have been too quiet to suite me. I think we will get a patrol to go out looking for trouble and stir them up a little. I don't trust the people around this part of the country. Not saying were this happened, but I can tell you about a women that the boy's saw waveing and thought they were the ones she was waveing at but, she

was pointing them out to a Jerry sniper and the sniper almost got the boys. The boys shot her and the sniper was was found and he to was shot. Another time some of our men were sleeping in a house in town and very nice old lady that lived there was the kind off grandmother type. One night she got up in the midel of the night and one of the boys saw her go off into the wood's. He thought something was sereury and woke up the rest of the boys and the dear old lady came out of the wood's leading a 30 man Jerry patrol. showing them the house. The boys maned a 30 cal. mechine gun and a 50 cal and mowed the hole bunch down old lady Jerries and all. This is the

thruth half of those people are Nazies and can't be trusted. One time the fellows were looking through the house's to make sure the ferriers were gone and the women said "Nich Germani" which means not any Germans here, but the feller did not take her word for it and they found 2 ~~[illegible]~~ injured ferriers in her bed and she was taking care of them. Well I don't trust anyone of them. I don't talk to them or get any nearer than I have to. I just got some mail from you and the folks. I tell you my moral went up to a new high when I got your letters. I am glad everything at home is "OK". I wish you would send me a picture of our new.

dog spotless. I would like to see what he looks like. I would like some small pictures of you and the folks. Well honney I have to quit for now but I will write soon.

Love & Kisses
your loveing husband
Bill

P.S. Send me a box if you get a chance.

AFTER FIVE DAYS, RETURN TO

Pfc. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 36981786
Co. D 242 Inf. Regt. APO. 411
% Postmaster New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
411
MAY 7
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

AIR 6 CENTS MAIL
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U 48728 S
EXAMINER

May 2, 1945
Somewhere In
Germany.

Dear Peg

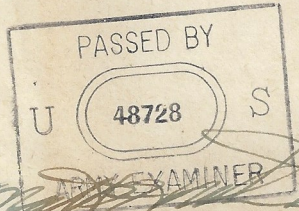
I just got a chance to write and I am taking advantage of it but quick. I only hope we stay here for a day or two and rest and sleep. We have been going place's and I don't mean maybe. I have walked a 125 mile's or better sence last time I wrote to you. We walked and fought all the way. We freed 900 U.S. P.W.S. from the Jerries yesterday and a bunch of Russian's, Pollock's, Greek's and English P.W.s. If we were a littel faster we could have saved 300 more U.S P.W.S As it was the Jerries (the SS troopers) piled them in box cars and machine gunned them to death and tried to burn the box cars up; but the box car didn't burn. Just wait until I see one SS trooper in my rifel sight he will be Kuput. (Kaputt in Jerry talk is the end) There was an order or a roumer that an order was given to kill all the SS troopers on the spot. Even if they give up. Even if the order is ~~fake~~ false the boys well kill them anyway. Some of the places

I have came through a bunch of towns and cities. I'll name some and hope the sensor don't cut it out. After you are 50 miles away from the stop you can tell about it. We were in Wurzburg, Swinefort, Furt, Aufsburg and now I am in the place (that I can't name) but Hitler got his start and was darn near killed in a beer hall here once. Well so much for the war over here. I am hoping I don't have to go to the south Pacific but it looks like I will. I think we have a 50-50 chance of staying here I hope. The boys are messing around here to much for me to keep my mind on writting. I miss you very much honney and I don't mean maybe. Darling I want you to be careful will you please I don't want anything to happen to [redacted] you. I worry about you a awful lot no fooling. Please be careful. Don't go walking around at night alone coming home from your mother's house and halsted st. With all the things that I have been dreaming about I want you to be very careful. I worry more about you than myself no kidding Well I must quit for now.

Love & kisses
Your loveing Husband
Bill

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36781786 Co. I 242 Inf. Regt.
APO 411 % P.M. New York N.Y.

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.



May 15, 1945
Somewhere in
Austria

Dear Peg.

Well here goes another day. I have just enough time to write you a letter befor I go on gard. this is a beautiful morning here in Austria. the sun is shinning and the bird s are singing. I am sitting here in the shade of a counta house enjoying a life of ease. It is a life of ease without having to duck 88s and rat guns. It's just as peaceful as can be. I like this country a lot more than I did Germany. Right down in the valley in front of me is a feild of dandelines and grass. On the other side of the feild is a fast runing river fed by snow melting and runing down the mountain sides. There is a lot of pine trees growing on the mountian sides. It is pretty as a pict ure here. I wish you were here with me darling. I would take you out and lay under a shadey pine and lay in

your lap. That 2. is all I would want. I am going to take you up to Mich again after the war and show you some pretty country. I miss you a lot more than I could ever tell you honney. I would give any thing in this world to be home with you. I miss you and your way of babying me. I just love to have you baby me and you know it to don't you? Well honney I'll quit for now. I have to go on yard. I'll write again tomorrow.

Love + Kisses

Your Loveing Husband

Bill

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. D 242 Inf. Regt.
APO 411 % P.M. New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
411
MAR 20
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6c
AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U 48728 S
ARMY EXAMINER

May 17, 1945
Wald
Austria

Dear Peg.

I am still in the same place as befor. That is way back in the hills. I just got my money order and I am sending it in this letter. It is a $10.00 money order. Let me know wher you get it will you? You can do as you please with this money because I can't use it here and you have been sending a lot of loxer to me. If you want some new clothes go get them honney I don't care. I ~~wan~~ want you to have any thing you want darling while we have the money. I wish I knew just what the hell is going on over here. Such as if we are going to stay here or go home.

If I knew if we were staying here I could get some film sent over here and send you some pictures of me. First I would have to find a Joe who has a camera and what size film it takes. I suppose I'll know soon though, I hope. I have been dreaming of home for quiet a while now. I hope I get back soon. I like to sleep because I always dream of you. I hate to get up in the morning any more. I wonder just how it will feel to be back in the states again? I have a Jerry pistol a 32 cal. I am going to bring home when I come. That is if I come home instead of the Pacific first. The Jerry I got it from didn't I need it any more and it is a good gun and a nice thing to bring home to save and show it to our kids and say Yes your old man got it in Germany.

Darling have you ever though about how different I maybe when I get home or if you will fell strange haveing me around again. I hope you will still like my ways and love me as you did befor I left. Darling I want you to promise me that if you ever fall for anyone else please let me know right away. I don't ever want to catch you with anyone else or someone will pay dearly. I love you so much I don't know what I would do if I ever found out you were chaseing around behind my back. I know I would never hurt you because I love you to much, but the other person I had better never find or else. I am worried about that because so many of these guys are haveing that happen to them. The only one thing I keep liveing and fighting for is you darling and if I lost you

I wouldn't give a dam what happened to me then. I would not care if I ever got home or if I lived or died. Please whatch out for yourself honney and don't let anything happen to you. I miss you a lot more than I could ever tell you in words. I can only show you how much I love you by getting back home and being a good husband to you. I'll treat you a lot better than I ever did befor I came over here or befor I left you. I'll never go away from you again any feather than I have to. You will be sick of me hanging on your apron strings. You'll wish I was back in the army. Well darling I will have to quit for now I'll write again soon.

Love & Kisses
Your Loveing Husband
Bill.

S.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 36981786
Co. A 524 M.P. Battlion APO 58
% Postmaster New York N.Y.

AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

Jan 13, 1946
Vienna
Austria

Dear Peg.

Well darling I am on gard at the Provost ~~Marshall~~ Marshal's office. He isn't here at night and I am not doing a dam thing except sitting in a soft chair and being as much at home as I can be. I am the Provost Marshal for 5 hours now. Some dam crazy people you meet here. One women just came in here telling me a sad story about some Russian came in her house and tried to make her. What the hell did she think I could do? I sent 4 of the boys over to see if he had left yet and he did. So

I took her name and told her I'd let her know if we could him. Just between you and I, I don't think he will be found. All the Russian's look alike and what she said he looked like anyone could be him. These Russians here in Vienna really get it from the GIs. Tonight a Russian came in here blood from head to foot. He looked like he went through a meat grinder. He said, "I want to know why a U.S. capitain done this to me." We found the capitan and he said ther Russian just bumped in to him and didn't say, I'm sorry. The capitain said F... the son of a B____. He was drunk. (the U.S. capitain)

These Russians are wise guys anyhow. They think they run this country. They try to push everyone around but the GI don't get push easy. They find that out every day. Well so much for that. I miss you so much right now I could cry darling. I hurt in side right now. I love like no one ever loved anyone else in the world. I will love the devil out of you when I get home. I hope that's soon don't you? Well darling I'll say good night for now.

Love & Kisses
Your Loving Husband
Bill.

P.S. Send me some more cheese and Hard salami please.

Jan. 16, 1946
Vienna
Austria

Dear Peg:

Well darling I am sorry I didn't mail this sooner But, I have no envelopes and I can't get any. I am getting my fanny run off around here. I am driving for a police station right now and that's why I have time to write. Boy we got a bird here a corp ~~is~~ that is in charge of our station and the other driver wrecked his jeep and this dope thinks they can make him pay for it because it was his driver that wrecked the jeep. He give me a pain right in the —. You

know where I mean. He thinks because I am driving for his station that he can tell me how, where, when, why and what for, I should drive. You know how I like that and how much attension I pay to anyone telling me how to drive. I think I'll ask to drive for some one else if he keeps it up or I'll bash his head in. We got the chicken shit ex officer hear giving us a hard time. I hate him that son of a so and so. We have gard stacked up around our ears here now. We have 122 men to full gard and 15 men every 5 hours goes out. Thats 75 men + 20 for some other gard and when they get done

no one gets a day for himself. I am sick as hell of this place. We are catching hell all the time around here.

Jan. 17, 1946

I got my fanny run off yesterday and couldn't finnish my letter. Well darling I guess I will be home this summer after all. I see in the paper men with 2 years by June 30, 1946 will go home as soon as they have two years in. That means me in May so I guess I'll be home in June or July for sure. I hope I'll be tickled to death to be home. I love you more and more as time goes on. We were robbed of the best time of our life on the count of the war but, I am

to make up for that when I get home. I'll be so happy I won't know what to do. I'll want to stay home and go to bed early and sleep late in the morning sick. I will or something. I get a funny feeling everytime I look at your picture. It is a undescribable feling but a wonderful feeling. Your eyes are twinkeling and a nice smile. You look so natural that I think any day now you'll talk or get out of that picture. I guess our love is the real McCoy alright. Why? Well you never got out with other guys before we were married and now with me so far away you are still true Blue and a yard wide. You may think that

is nothing but, you are one in a million baby and I know that for a fact. I have seen lots of marrages go on the rocks because the women was running around or the man was gone to long and she lost her love for him. But not my little wife. Those reasons and a million more are that I love you. Well darling I just burned a stamp and envelope so I'll quit and send this quick befor I have to go somewhere,

Love & Kisses
Your Loving Husband
Bill.

Pfc. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. D 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 % P.M. New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
411
JUN 4
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

June 3, 1945
Wald Austria

Dear Peg.

Here it is sunday in Austria and I am haveing a rotten time. I could enjoy myself better at a undertakers picnic in a graveyard at midnight. If I saw an elephant coming in here I'd well it the right place to come to die. (I'd think it was the elephant graveyard.) This is a hell of a place as far as I am concerned. I think you better hold up on the boxes until I say send more. I think something is going to happen here soon but, just when I don't know. So hold the boxes until I ask for more. "OK"? Now that don't mean

that I am coming home soon or anything else but, there is a posibility. The rumors are getting better all the time and one is very popular and that is we are going home this month. We are supposed to be in a port befor the end of the month. We are suppose to be in the U.S.A. in July but, don't count on anything until it happens honney. I hope that is true my self. I think myself that I'll be home before I go to Japan. Well home is the only place I want to go. Darling I dream of you all the time I think that is a good sign don't you. The dreams get better as I go along. I have a lot to do today so I'll quit for now. Love Kisses

your loveing Husband
Bill.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. E 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 % Postmaster New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
411
MAY 30
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

May 28, 1945
Wald Austria

Dear Peg.

Well honney here I am again and I still don't know what to write about. I am sending you a couple of commie stripe and a Rainbow Reveille. Tell me what you think of them. Save them in the scrap book will you. Read the Reveille and let me know what you think of the idea for the Rainbow memorial that they are going to build in memorie of the dead of 1918-1945 and as a meeting place for the one's that get through in one piece. Well honney I still don't know what is going to happen to this outfit whether we are going home or the Pacific. I am just hoping for the best. I would give anything in the world to be with you right now. I

am in just the right mood for a lots of loveing. I feel that way all the time but, more so tonight for some reason. I think about you all the time and dream of you at night. I wish that the Japs would quit and I could get home for good and start living like a reglar person instead of the way I am now. We have gard, gard, and more gard and in between shifts of gard we drill. Never get a dam chance to relax and rest 100% peacefuly. Well honey I hate to cut this short but I can't help it. I have to go out on gard right away. I'll write again tomorrow.

Love & Kisses
Your Loveing Husband
Bill.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. I 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 % Postmaster
New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

air mail

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U 48728 S
ARMY EXAMINER

Lt Dick Richards

Feb. 25, 1945
Somewhere In
France.

Dear Peg:

I got a lot of mail today, all from you. There were nien letters from you. In one of them you asked me to tell you how I got my feet froze. Well I can't tell you in detail because that would be giveing out information which I am not suppose to. I can (I think) tell under what conditions and a little about it as long as I don't mention the names of places. One night near a place (town) an order came down to get our junk ready to move. It was 4:30 P.M. when all our stuff was piled

MAR 21 1945

on a jeep trailer and we were told that all the other men in the company were leaveing at [redacted], but our platoon was going to stay and cover or hold the Jerries back while they left. We stayed all night until [redacted] in the morning ~~befor~~ we left. Well we had no blankets and it rained then snowed and got colder than hell. Well I got my feet so cold I could not tell I had any feet. They did not bother me until we left and started marching then they hurt like hell when they got warm, but when we stopped and they got cold they went dead and did not hurt at all. When we started

up again they heart again. We
~~[illegible]~~ I went about [illegible] miles
and stopped once. We stayed
for a while in a woods until
the boys that left the night
befor got dug in and ready
for the Jerrys. On our
mile walk we

I don't know
if it is true or not but a
spotter plane of ours said
the Jerry we following us
on byickes. they were right
on our ass in other words. As
soon as we got in to this
town we ~~[illegible]~~ went to sleep
and the next day I went
to the hospital. I stayed their
21 days I think and the rest of

the 30 days getting back to my company. Well that's as much as I can say now. After I get back home I'll tell you the things I can't now. Don't ever think I won't be back because I will. I will be back. I couldn't let a few thousand Jerries and 88s stop me from getting back home to a sweet little wife like you. We got along good and were happy together and we will be again in spite of the Jerry and his 88s and tiger tanks. We'll buy a lot of new furniture and a car and then start a family and just like a story we will live happy ever after. I hope we start soon don't you darling. I [redacted] love you more than

ever. I miss you an awful lot over here & use to lay in my fox hole and think about you even during a shelling. I keep your pictures in my shirt pocket right over my heart and I look at them every day. You know you look prettyer everytime I look at your picture. If you ever send me picture's, send me snap shot's. The small pictures are all I can carry with me because I have not room to put them. When you have one taken have it showing your mostly head and shoulders. Just one head and shoulders and a few showing the whole works. You can send me cookies and candy anytime you can. We don't get to much

candy over here. I wish you and me could be going to Keltners for a sunday night now. I realy use to like them sunday s remember how we use to stop there everytime we went for a ride. Remember how you use to get mad because I was buying different cars and when you got so you liked one car I got another one. You realy got sore when I bought the 37 Ford didn't you. You liked that Ford befor we got read of it. The car that we had a lot of sentiment and memories for was the old Graham. I liked that car a lot didn't you? Well I guess I'll quit for now and write again soon. Love and Kisses your loveing husband Bill

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981286 Co. I 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 % P.M. New York N.Y.
U.S. ARMY
411
MAY 13
1945
POSTAL SERVICE
AIR 6 MAIL
CENTS
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
VIA AIR MAIL
Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 South Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.
PASSED BY
U
48728
S
ARMY EXAMINER

P.S. Send 2 books of air mail stamps Please for the envlopes you sent. thanks

May 9, 1945
Somewhere In
Germany.

Dear Peg.

Well here is another day. We heard a wonderful rooner today. That we are going home soon after we make a few praders over here. We'll all get ferlows and more training then "Look out Tojo here we come the 42 Rainbow Division." I like the idea of coming home but the Pacific no. We turned in our size's for Eisenhower jackets and Garson cap's. That sounds good to me. It sounds like we are going home or staying here and either one sounds good or better C.B.I. Well so over later I'll be back home for good.

Then honney we can live a peace
ful life the way we want to and
never be seperated again. We will
live a happy life just you and
I and maybe a Jr. or so or a ske.
(a little Pam) Those are the days I am wait
ting for. When I come home after
work and my little wife will meet
me at the front door with a smile
and a kiss. Whope that's what I
am fighting for. I got the most
beautiful women in the world wait
ting for me and I don't care what
anyone thinks about either. I miss
you more every time I turn
around. I am haveing trouble
with this Jerry pen it won't write
worth a dam. We have a big prade
going on this afternoon and some
awards are to be given out. just
like Lamk Gruber only not so good

crouded. I wish I was back at good old camp Gruber and you would come down and stay with me. That would be nice wouldn't it honney? Yes darling I know how hard it is to put in words what you want to say because I am the same way. There is so many things I want to say and can't find the words to say it with that it's not even funny. I think you know what I want to say anyhow. I wish we could be with each other for a littel while even. I would fight my way back out of Germany and walk all the way if I could be with you for a day or even a few hours. Of course I would want more time than that but, I would be glad to have that long wouldn't you. Well honney I am going to quit for now.

Love & Kisses
Your Loveing Husband Bill

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981756 Co. D 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 % P.M. New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
JUN 29
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

June 27, 1945
Austria.

Dear Peg.

I am sorry if this is a short letter but, I had my ass run off today looking for a SS trooper in the mountains 5 miles straight up almost so I guess I got a reason to be all wore out don't you think? I didn't get a letter today so I guess I'll get two or three tonight I hope. I am sending another Rainbow Reveille home for you to read. You can save it if you want to or get rid of it I don't care. I don't quite know what to write tonight because I am so sleepy I can't hold my eyes open. I wish I were home

with you and could go to bed with you now. It would be wonderful to curl all up in your arms with my head on your shoulder and sleep. I never slept any better in my life than in that poisition no foling. I miss you a lot darling and I would give anything to be home with you. I hope you don't get tired of me writting that all the time because that is how I feel. Of in case you want to know we got the SS man and he went for a one way ride. Need I say more? Well darling I am so sleepy I am going to bed now. Good night darling.

Love & Kisses
Your Loveing Husband
Bill.

Pvt. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr. 36981786
Co. L 242 Inf. Regt. A.P.O. 17798
C/o Postmaster New York. N.Y.

Free

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U 48723 S
ARMY EXAMINER

November 19, 1944
Somewhere on the
East Coast.

Dear Peg.

I just got the letter you sent on the 15 of November. I am glad to hear from you. As far as that card you got about my change of address I can't understand how that happened. I can't tell you when I left Gruber, because if I did I would be told about it and it would be cut out of the letter befor it left here. As for calling you or anyone else on the phone it's out of the question, because there is a direct order that no man will use a phone here. I know how much you would like to hear my voice because I would give a plenty to talk to you my self. As there is no rainbow Div. out side this that girl must have meant this outfit. There is only one 42 AND RAINBOW DIV. and this is it. that is more than likly that the one the girl you seen is a rainbow wife and the fellow might be in my company and I don't know it. I don't know how soon that album will get to you but you will get two, one for you and I and one for mom & dad. I am glad you feel the same as I do about the Mich relations. I miss you very much darling so I can understand just how you feel. I know how you miss me when you are down in the dumps because I

miss you the same way. It is nice to come home to a wife who understands you and listens to all your troubles and helps find the answer to the whole thing. I sent you 2 boxes of clothes that I could not bring here did you get them yet? I also sent you a littel present did you get that yet? Well I guess I'll quit for now and go to bed and get some sleep. I love you as always and even more so until next time I write Love & kisses your loveing husband

Bill.

P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. A 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411% Postmaster New York N.Y.

U.S. ARMY
MAR 11
1945
POSTAL SERVICE

U.S. POSTAGE
6¢
VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Sr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.

PASSED BY
U 48728 S
ARMY EXAMINER

March. 7, 1945
Somewhere in
France.

Dear Peg:

I'll bet you are surprised to get money from me for a change, instead of sending me money. This is the first pay I got in France. This is the first time you got any money from me since May 1944 when I gave you my last check from the Dodge plant remember. Well you can do whatever you please with this money. You may as well enjoy it and buy some clothes or something with it. It can be called a Xmas present or a anniversary present or a birthday present. I know that Xmas is gone and so is our anniversary, but your birthday is coming even if it is in July. I don't give a dam what

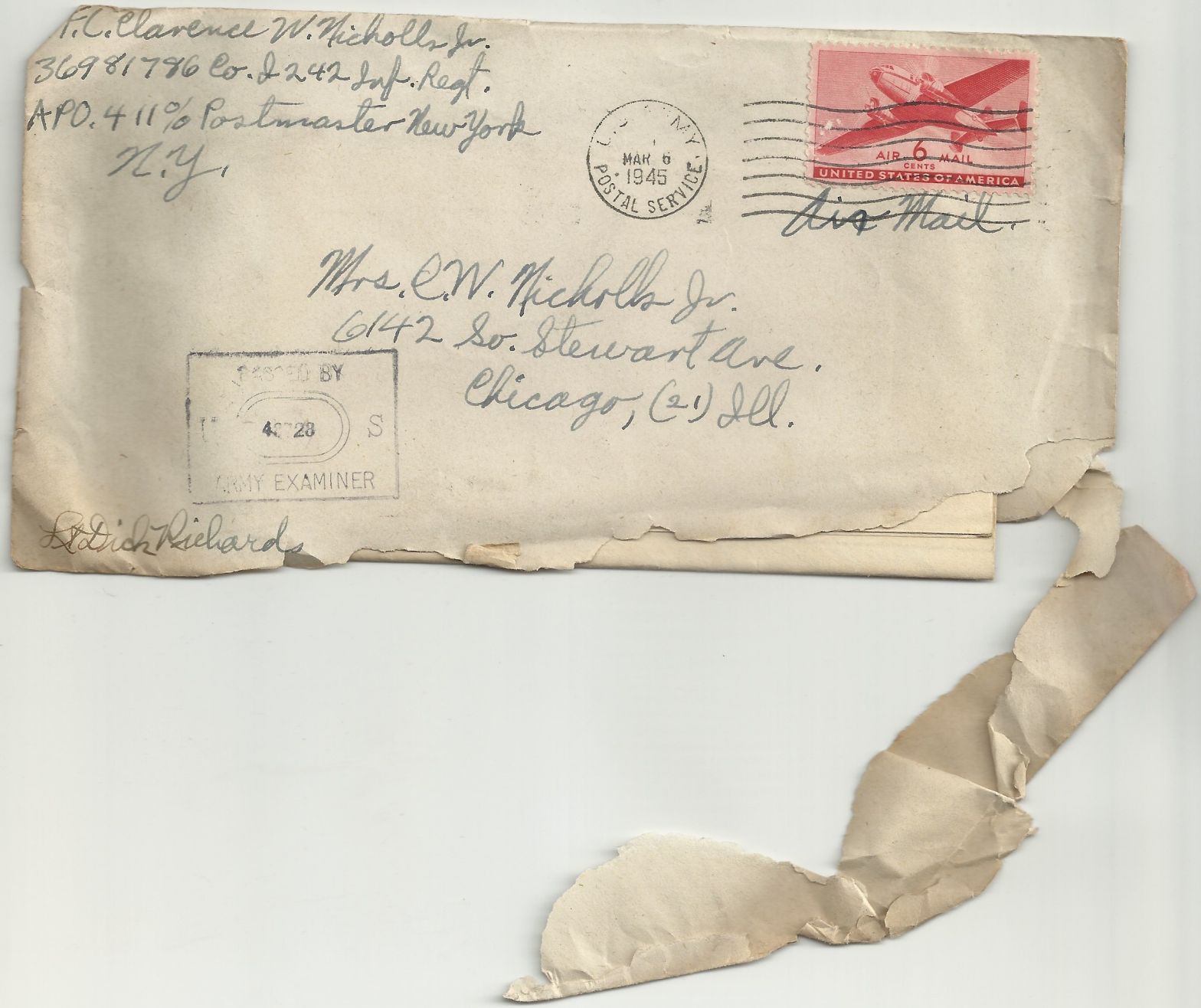
you do with this money. I can't use it over here. There is nothing to spend it on over here. I get three meals a day and get smokes and clother for nothing so there is nothing for me to buy because, the places I have been you can't buy anything. the Jerries don't charge for the lead they send to us. Everything is free for nothing. I only ask that you don't use this $100. and $30. dallors for getting a hair cut or a perment. You know how I hate short hair and perments. I don't care if you get your hair set every 2 days or every day but don't get you hair cut. You know Darling I love you most with long hair remember the time you got your hair cut and a perment and I got you in front of a mirror and was making fun of you

and laffing at you and you scratched hell out of my hand because I would not let you get a way from the mirror. those were the good old days when you lived upstairs and I use to wear the stairs out coming up to call you. Remember the time's we use to shine the old mans Grahams? Remember the first time I drove the car out of the [redacted] garage and you thought it was wonderful? the time I took the started off the car and took it all a part and put it togeather again and you helped me and thought it was swell because you helped fix the car. That was a long time ago wasn't it honney. Remember the good luck charm you gave me just after I started going with you? Well I still have it with me. I

have had that in my pocket for 5 or 6 years now you know and I'll carry it until I get back home to you. It's just like I said in one of my letters to you that a person never appreciates anything until the has-n't got it. I miss you and will appreciate you and home a hell of a lot more when I get back. I hope you don't do like a fellows wife did. He was telling me all about it to day. It seems as she wrote to him and said, "I hope you don't mind me going out with Charles because my he is my sisters boy friend and she wrote and asked me to go out with him while he was stationed in Washington. He wrote and said the hell with Charles and your sister who the hell are you doing all this for your sister or your self.

I don't blame him do you? I know you won't do that behind my back. If you ever do you know what will happen that would be the end. I have not had a dam thing to do with these French dames, but I could have and you would never know and if you did know you would not like it and you would say nuts to you and that would be that. I know you won't have to worry about me and I don't think I have to worry. You can trust me and I trust you. Well darling I guess I'll quit for now. Write and tell me as soon as you get this money will you? Well so long for now I'll write again soon.

Love & kisses
your loveing husband
Bill


Pfc. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. I 242 Inf. Regt.
APO. 411 % Postmaster New York
N.Y.
U.S. ARMY
MAR 6
1945
POSTAL SERVICE
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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
Air Mail
Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.
PASSED BY
4728
ARMY EXAMINER
Lt. Dick Richards

March 1, 1945
Somewhere in
France.

Dear Peg.

I got a picture of you and that damned dog and Mary-Lee. I thought you meant a real dog and here it's a toy dog. I am disapointed. I was thinking you folks had a real dog. What in the Hell kind of a picture is that of you and Mary Lee. That picture of you does not even look like the wife I left last Oct. befor I joined this Division. You have changed a hell of a lot or some one is pulling a fast one on me by trying to make me think that's you. If you look that way now and I came home and meet you on the street I would not know who you

were. If you think I am kidding look at one of the ones you had taken in Feb. 1945 and compair it with a snap shot taken on my 10 day delay in route or with the one you sent me when I was in camp Hood. The date of the picture you sent me at Hood is Aug. 28, 1945. Maybe its because you got your hair cut short and the ear rings. I can't understand the difference in the picture's. It's got me worried no kidding. I just can't understand how there could be such a difference. Well so much for the pictures. Just when this happened I can't say but, I am to be a sniper. I get some specail training and then I guess I'll be a sniper. In case you don't know what that is ask Pa he knows.

In case he don't remember I'll tell you, a sniper goes behind the Jerries lines and try's to kill the big shots. Some stay on our side and snipe at the Jerries just to annoy them and kill them also. They give you a job to do (as a sniper) and if you don't come back in 72 hrs. You are listed as missing in action. Most of the time they come befor that or they don't come back. Getting back to the picture for awhile. In short I don't like it. I don't know what's wrong maybe the lighting, but the thing got me going around in a daze trying to figure it out. See what you think and let me know Will you. I miss you and wish I were with you and now more so just to see what the hell going on. I

think it's just the lighting in that place were the picture was taken. I hope you don't look like that picture, because I loved you the way you looked when we were married and on our first anniversary and when I left for the army. This picture I don't like and I wish you would send me one that looks like you the way you looked the day I got on the train for Okla. Next time you send a box please put a tablet of paper in it this is the last I have and can't get any here. Send candy in all boxes you send no smokes because I am getting enough. Well so long honney I'll write soon. Love & Kisses

your loveing Husband Bill

AFTER FIVE DAYS, RETURN TO
P.F.C. Clarence W. Nicholls Jr.
36981786 Co. I 242 Inf. Regt.
APO 411 % Postmaster New York N.Y.
U.S. ARMY
411
APR 29
1945
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VIA AIR MAIL
Mrs. C.W. Nicholls Jr.
6142 So. Stewart Ave.
Chicago, (21) Ill.
PASSED BY
U S
4372.8
EXAMINER

April 16, 1945
Somewhere In
Germany.

Dear Peg.

I am sitting here in a German's house after a good breakfast of 6 egg's and 2 cups of coffee. I have a littel time to write you a letter and I know you haven't heard from me for quite a while so I'll try to make it a long letter. I don't know what to say in this letter so if it don't make sence don't blame me. It is starting to get warm over here now and the tree's are turning green. It is pretty here now It is hard to see everything so pretty and still know that death stands behind every tree and

bush and hill. I have not seen anything over here that I think is worth fighting for. I only want to come home to you and live like a human for the rest of my life. Well we moved on just now and I am finishing this letter on top of a hill about 1,000 feet high. I am going to sleep here tonight in the wood. This is a hell of a life I'll tell you. I'd trade place's with any 4F in a hot sweaty shop 7 days a week night or day 12 hours a day and still be dam glad to be there. I would give any thing to be home with you. April 20, 1945 Sorry I couldn't finnish this letter on the 16th but I was busy and I

had to move and we couldn't finnish our letter's. I really have been busy the last few days. I got a few letters from you and the folks today. I got a box from you that was sent March 7, 1945 and one from mom & dad and one from Grandmother Nicholls. I'll have to write and thank them. I got a letter from my old buddie Klein today and he is still in Texas. Lucky stiff. He says he wants to go into combat. If he means it he is a dam fool or nuts I don't know which. I would trade places with him anytime and give him my combat badge and the 10$ a mounth to. I don't know how

long I'll be here so I don't know how much time I'll have to write to everyone so I make this one short and sweet. I hope you won't care to much. I have to write to Pa & Maw and Klien and Grandmother Nicholls. So I'll be busy to day. I wish you were here or I was home. I miss you more every day honney. As I sit here writting you this letter there is a shot or two outside and a burst of machine gun fire now and then. I got the picture's of you and the folks and the dog. Your picture and the other's are all very good. You are still the most beautiful wife in the world. I don't care if you get a hair cut once in awhile just so it comes down

to your shoulders. I showed the picture of you off to the boys and they don't see what the hell I did to get you. They all say they don't see what you ever saw in me. They just don't know me though do they honney? Well I must quit for now and write to the folks. ~~So long~~ so long for now. I'll write soon I hope.

Love & Kisses

Your Loveing Husband

Bill

Dear Peg.

I did'nt get to mail this letter on the 20th because we pushed on befor I could turn it in. It is april 26 today. I got one more box from you today. Thanks.

I don't know how long we'll be here so I cut this short and finish one I started to mom & Dad. Last night was the first night sence the 20th that I had more than 3 hrs. sleep. We have been pushing to beat hell and it don't mean maybe. We have not had a lot moment sence the 20. This outfit has been on the go sence the March 15, push. We had two days rest sence then. I know you would like to be working at some more important job honney but, someone has to do your job so it may as well be you because you know what you are doing there and it is a hell of a lot better than a hot stinky factory. I want you to stay were you are. You will work you. You see honney if you quit and go to a war plant some other person will have to

take your place and learn your job and you will have to learn your new job. That will take time. time that is important in winning the war. If you stay where you are the person who would take your job will take the one you were going to take and only one person will have to learn a new job. Do you get what I mean? Only half the time will be lost that way. So stick to your old job I hope you agree with me. Well honney I'll have to quit for now. I'll write again soon.

Love & kisses
your loveing husband
Bill.